OLD SERIES—VOL. LVI—NO. 2,912

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1891.

NEW SERIES—VOL. VIII—NO. 453

THE

MERCHANT MILLS

—BY—

J. D. McNEILL,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

are prepared to furnish you at cash prices with

CORN,

MEAL,

FLOUR,

SHIP STUFF,

FEED,

GRAIN, BRAN, &c.

Consult your interest and get their figures before buying.

May 8, 1890. tf

RICE STRAW

IN CAR LOTS.

A Full Stock of Heavy and Fancy Groceries,

LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

R. W. HICKS.

WHOLESALE GROCER,

216 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

Feb'y 5, 1891.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RY CO

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect November 8th, 1891.

NORTH BOUND.

	Daily Except Sunday. No 2.	Daily Except Sunday. No. 4.	Daily Except Sunday. No. 16.
Leave Wilmington,	11:00 a m		
Arrive Fayetteville,	2:23 p m		
Leave Fayetteville,	3:15 p m		
Arrive Sanford,	4:42 p m		
Arrive Greensboro,	7:10 p m		
Leave Greensboro,	7:20 p m		
Leave Walnut Cove,	8:49 p m		
Arrive Mt. Airy,	10:45 p m		
Leave Bennettsville,		12:55 p m	
Leave Maxton,		1:42 p m	
Arrive Fayetteville,		3:10 p m	
Leave Ramseur,			7:25 a m
Arrive Greensboro,			10:05 a m
Leave Greensboro,			10:35 a m
Arrive Madison,			12:55 p m

SOUTH BOUND.

	Daily Except Sunday. No. 1.	Daily Except Sunday. No. 3.	Daily Except Sunday. o. 15.
Leave Mt. Airy,	6:55 a m		
Leave Walnut Cove,	8:45 a m		
Arrive Greensboro,	10:10 a m		
Leave Greensboro,	10:30 a m		
Leave Sanford,	12:58 p m		
Arrive Fayetteville,	2:25 p m		
Leave Fayetteville,	3:15 p m		
Arrive Wilmington,	6:40 p m		
Leave Fayetteville,		2:35 p m	
Leave Maxton,		3:55 p m	
Arrive Bennettsville,		4:45 p m	
Leave Madison,			2:30 p m
Arrive Greensboro,			4:35 p m
Leave Greensboro			5:10 p m
Arrive Ramseur,			8:25 p m

NORTH BOUND—Daily Except Sunday. No. 12.

Leave Greensboro	10:20 a m
Leave Walnut Cove	1:50 p m
Arrive Mt. Airy	5:35 p m

SOUTH BOUND—Daily Except Sunday. No. 11

Leave Mt. Airy	2:10 p m
Leave Walnut Cove	6:00 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8:45 p m

W. E. KYLE, General Passenger Agent.

J. W. FRY, General Manager.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

Wilmington & Weldon R. R. AND BRANCHES.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Nov. 23, 1891.	No. 23, Daily.	No. 27, Daily.
Leave Weldon	12 30 P. M.	5 43 P. M.
Arrive Rocky Mount	1 40 "	
Arrive Tarboro	*2 18 P. M.	
Leave Tarboro	12 58 P. M.	*6 00 P. M.
Arrive Wilson	2 18 P. M.	7 00 P. M.
Leave Wilson	*2 30 "	
Arrive Selma	3 30 "	
Arrive Fayetteville	5 30 "	
Leave Goldsboro	3 15 "	7 42 "
Leave Warsaw	4 14 "	
Leave Magnolia	4 27 "	8 40 P. M.
Arrive Wilmington	6 00 "	9 55 P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 14. Daily.	No. 78, Daily.
Leave Wilmington	12 35 A. M.	9 15 A. M.
Leave Magnolia		10 57 "
Leave Warsaw		11 11 "
Arrive Goldsboro	2 55 A. M.	12 05 P. M.
Leave Fayetteville		*9 10 A. M.
Arrive Selma		11 08 "
Arrive Wilson		12 10 P. M.
Leave Wilson	3 35 A. M.	12 58 P. M.
Arrive Rocky Mount		1 30 "
Arrive Tarboro	*6 30 A. M.	*2 18 "
Leave Tarboro		12 58 P. M.
Arrive Weldon	5 05 A. M.	2 55 P. M.

*Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 4:00 P M, Halifax 4:22 P M, arrive Scotland Neck at 5:15 P M, Greenville 6:52 P M., Kinston 7:40 P M. Returning, leaves Kinston 7:00 A M, Greenville 8:10 A M. Arriving Halifax at 11:00 A M, Weldon 11.25 A M, daily except Sunday.

Local freight train leaves Weldon at 7:00 A. M., arriving Scotland Neck 10:03 A M, Greenville 3:00 P M, Kinston 5:10 P M. Returning leaves Kinston at 8:00 A M, arriving Greenville 10:50 A M, Scotland Neck 2:40 P M, Weldon 5:15 P M. daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N C, via Albemarle & Raleigh R R Daily except Sunday, 4:40 P M, Sunday 3:00 P M, arrive Williamston N C, 7:18 P M. 4.20 P M, Plymouth 8:30 P M, 5:20 P M. Returning, leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 6:20 A M, Sunday 9:00 A M, Williamston, N C, 7:40 A M, 9:58 A M. Arrive Tarboro 10:05 A M, 11:20 A M.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N C, Daily except Sunday, 7:00 A M, arrive Smithfield, N C, 8:30 A M. Returning, leaves Smithfield N C, 9:00 A M, arrive Goldsboro, N C, 10:30 A M.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 5:15 P M, arrives Nashville 5:55 P M, Spring Hope 6:30 P M. Returning, leaves Spring Hope 8:00 A M, Nashville 8:35 A M, arrive Rocky Mount 9:15 A M, daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, Daily, except Sunday, at 6:30 P M and 11:15 A M. Returning, leaves Clinton at 8:20 A M and 3:10 P M, connecting at Warsaw with Nos 41, 40, 23 and 78.

Southbound Train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No 51. Northbound is No 50. *Daily except Sunday.

Trains No 27 South, and 14 North, will stop only at Rocky Mount, Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Bay Line, also at Rocky Mount daily except Sunday, with Norfolk and Carolina Railroad for Norfolk and all points north via Norfolk.

J. R. KENLEY, Gen'l Manager.

JOHN F. DIVINE, General Sup't.

T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

W. A. CRAWFORD,

Merchant Tailor,

Fayetteville, N. C.

I always keep on hand a well-selected stock of

Foreign Woolens,

from which to select

Suitings

and

Pantaloons.

As for

PRICES AND FIT,

am willing

to compete with

anyone in my line.

I cordially invite the public in general to call and be convinced of the fact. I also make cutting, cleaning and repairing a specialty.

N. B. Prices of pantaloons range from $7.50 to $12.00; suits from $25.00 to $75.00.

Sep. 3, 1891. tf

Commissioner's Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, made at the July 1891 Term, in a cause therein pending, entitled H. W. Lilly and R. T. Gray, executors, against W. T. Fisher, administrator and others, we will, on Monday, the 7th day of December, 1891, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., sell at public auction, a certain tract of land on the east side of Cape Fear River near Fayetteville, formerly belonging to H. C. Fisher, deceased, containing 44 acres more or less, and particularly described in a mortgage deed executed by said H. C. Fisher to E. J. Lilly and recorded in Book "I," No. 4, page 429, Register of Deeds Office for Cumberland County.

Terms of sale, one third of purchase price *cash*, balance in three equal installments at six, twelve and eighteen months, deferred payments to draw interest at 8 per cent. per annum.

N. W. RAY,
R. T. GRAY,
Commissioners.

nov. 5, 1891—ts

FOR SALE.

A SECOND-HAND SAFE in first-class condition, suitable for bank, merchant or any other purpose. For further particulars apply to

W. S. KINGSBURY,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Oct. 22, 1891—tf

AT FIRST COST,

For the Next 30 Days

McMILLAN BROS.

will offer for sale their entire stock of

TINWARE,

Household and Kitchen Goods,

Pumps, Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves, etc., etc.,

at cost, for the purpose of closing out the present stock we have on hand.

This is your opportunity to secure genuine bargains.

Call Early and See Our Stock.

Aug. 13, 1891—tf

FAYETTEVILLE

STEAM LAUNDRY

IN FULL OPERATION.

Turning out best quality of work at "rock bottom" prices. Goods called for and delivered. Call at laundry on Gillespie street, and see us.

Oct. 15, 1891. tf

J. W. WELSH,

Carriage and Wagon Manufacturer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Repairing in all Branches.

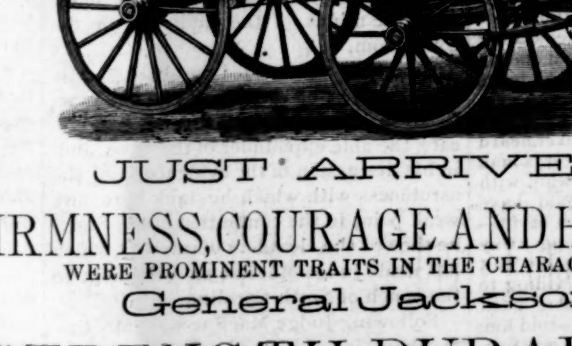
Good Substantial Work

GUARANTEED.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Nov. 12, 1891. tf

CAR-LOAD OF OLD HICKORY



JUST ARRIVED!

"FIRMNESS, COURAGE AND HONESTY"

WERE PROMINENT TRAITS IN THE CHARACTER OF

General Jackson.

"STRENGTH, DURABILITY

—AND—

HONEST CONSTRUCTION"

ARE DISTINCTIVE FEATURES OF THE

OLD HICKORY WAGONS.

☞ ONE, TWO, THREE AND FOUR-HORSE WAGONS. ALSO TUBULAR AXLE WAGONS. THE BEST WAGONS ON WHEELS. WILL BE SOLD LOW. ☜

A. E. RANKIN & Co.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

July 2—tf.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

For sale by:

B. E. SEDBERRY & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

GEO. A. OVERBAUGH,

Real Estate, Rental and Collection Agency.

LOANS NEGOTIATED.

☞ Office in Sheriff's Building—Room No. 2.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Aug. 6, 1891—tf

BONITZ :. HOTEL

129 Market Street, Wilmington, N. C.,

now being thoroughly renovated, is open for

THE -:- RECEPTION -:- OF -:- GUESTS

CHAS. A. GOODWIN. E. L. REMSBURG.

Fayetteville Marble

—AND—

Granite Works,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

—AND—

RALEIGH, N. C.,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Marble and Granite Monuments,

Tombstones,

Wrought Iron and Wire Fencing.

The undersigned have formed a partnership for the above work, with E. L. Remsberg resident partner at Fayetteville. Best work and lowest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GOODWIN & REMSBURG,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Sept. 24, 1891—tf

D. H. BELL,

PERSON ST.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

WILL SELL YOU

Staple AND Fancy Groceries

As Cheap as the Cheapest.

—ALL GOODS AS GOOD AS THE BEST.—

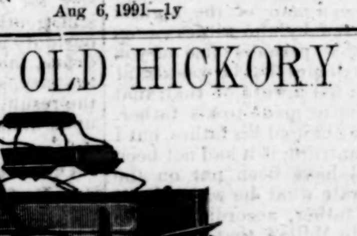
A LARGE STOCK OF

TOBACCO

of all grades always on hand.

Aug. 13, 1891—6m

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.



Aug 6, 1891—1y

BENEDICT ARNOLD'S HOME.

A South Carolinian's Visit to the Historic Mansion Near Philadelphia.

Dr. Dean in Spartanburg Herald.]

I made an interesting visit to the old Arnold mansion, near this city, the former home of Benedict Arnold, the traitor, and the spot where LaFayette, Steuben and Washington once spent much time.

After two miles of walking we reached the historic place, now turned into a dairy, and near it a "merry-go-round." In summer milk and ice-cream are served here in the shade of the trees. It is a place to impress one with the old-time customs.

We came into view, from what was originally the rear, up an avenue of sycamores, and flanked on either side by a grove of magnificent oaks, chestnuts and hickories of ancient date. First, on either hand, is a large stone barn, built over a hundred years ago. In these, do doubt, the horses of Washington and his comrades had rested and munched their hay.

Then, on further approaching, we see two story houses standing to the right and left, but rather in advance of the main dwelling-house, all built of brick, but partly plastered, and partly marked and penciled. The smaller are two stories high, and square, one a kitchen, the other, no doubt, for servants. A well, with wooden pump bored out of a pine tree, no doubt just such as was here in Arnold's time, stands near the one at the right.

We approached nearer, and saw a placard posted near the door of the dwelling with the following inscription: "Mt. Pleasant Mansion, built 1761, leased to Spanish Minister Don Marsellese in 1777; in 1779 sold to Arnold for £16,240; in 1781 forfeited to the United States, under traitors' act of 1776, and sold to Colonel Richard Hampton; in 1783 Blair McLenahan bought it, the same who gave the army £1,000 to relieve their suffering in 1780; bought by Chief Justice Shippen in 1784, Arnold's father-in-law; he sold it in 1791 to General John Williams; he owned it until his death in 1815; General Baron Von Steuben, adjutant and inspector general of the American army, also resided here awhile; acquired by city 1868."

This is the history of the place. The house is two and a half stories, with front door and steps in the centre. I knocked, and the lady living there kindly permitted us to look over the house with her. Mounting eight well-worn steps, we entered a spacious hall, on the left of a stair-hall, on the right the parlor extending the whole depth of the house. It is a splendid sample of colonial taste: its large fireplaces and mantels ornamented by carvings reaching to the ceiling give the room an air of grandeur. Back of the stair-hall to the left is the dining-room.

I imagined I could almost see loving Peg Shippen Arnold entertaining her husband's friends at the festive board. Deep closets and recesses in the walls were fitted up for china. Mounting the stairs, we followed (for the time being) into what was the old sitting-room. From where we entered, the rear, it is towards the Schuylkill, on the left of the hall. It is also fitted up with shelves for books. The other two rooms on this floor were bed chambers—one called "LaFayette's room," where he slept when here. Three attic rooms complete the house above the cellar. The front window in the hall is deeply mullioned, with three compartments. Here Mrs. Arnold sat at her sewing and watched the comers and goers toward the river. I felt a deep interest in all I saw here. We thanked the lady for her kindness, and went out toward the front view. The same stone steps are here, wide and high, and deeply worn by the many feet that have trodden them in the years that are gone. The terracing is gone, but its outlines are still here. "Washington Lane" can still be seen sinking its course under the grass as it leaves the river, and winds up the steep hill upon which stands this grand old mansion. The old roads have been replaced with new and elegant drives which approach the place with easy grace.

How the Treasury is Guarded.

The Treasury watch is composed of seventy veteran soldiers, who are cut into three squads, dividing every twenty-four hours into three equal watches of eight hours each. The men wear no uniforms, and would not impress the casual visitor to the Treasury during the hours when the public is admitted. The guards go unarmed during the day, but at night carry a large forty-two calibre six-chambered revolver, which is too large to be concealed in a pocket, and must be carried in the hands all the time. Every one who passes the Treasury at night may see pacing to and fro, in the lofty area between the granite pillars and the wall of the building, solitary figures. A person cannot approach within a hundred feet of the building without seeing a guard. Such a watchman, silent and martial in bearing, guards each of the four entrances to the Treasury.

The guards who traverse the corridors at stated intervals touch electric buttons to announce their presence in certain parts of the building. All this system of interior watchfulness was the work of Secretary Folger, who during his term in office lived in constant dread of an attack on the Treasury. So far as human watchfulness can be relied on the Treasury is guarded, but there must be new safes, and the commission will soon report to Treasurer Nebeker its recommendations for building new vaults and strengthening the old ones.

"Talking wi' Jesus."

A good minister of the Gospel was visiting among the poor one winter's day in a large city in Scotland. He climbed up into a garret at the top of a very high house. He had been told that there was a poor old woman there whom no one seemed to know anything about. He continued climbing up until he found his way into that old garret, and as he entered he looked around. There was the bed, a chair, a table, with a candle dimly burning on it, a very little fire on the hearth, and an old woman sitting by it, with a large Bible on her lap. After kindly inquiries about her health the minister asked if she did not feel lonely there.

"No, no," was the reply.

"What do you do through all these long winter nights?"

"Oh," she said, "I just sit here wi' me light, and wi' me New Testament on me knees, talking to Jesus."

Names of Countries.

Asia means morning or east; Europe, evening or west; Australia, lying to or in the south. Hence we may consider that these names mean "eastern land," "western land" and "southern land." Asia is a Greek word; Europe is the Hebrew "oreb;" Australia is a Latin word. The origin of the word "Africa" is uncertain. Some conjecture that it is a Semitic word, meaning "land of wanderers."

☞ Years ago the castles of the Old World were shown on dinner-plates, and when LaFayette visited the United States the incidents of his visit were pictured on tea-pots and sugar-bowls.

THE "WHITE HOUSE."

The Home of the Presidents of the Republic at the Capital of the Nation.

The present edifice, which is placed in spacious and elegant grounds on Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite the beautiful La Fayette Park, has been the home of all the Presidents since Washington. "Executive Mansion" it is officially styled, but it is popularly known as the "White House," from the fact that it is each year covered with a thick coat of white paint to prevent crumbling, as it is built of Virginia sandstone, which is very soft and porous.

It was designed by Jas. Hoban in 1792. The corner-stone was laid on October 13, 1792, and its construction went on side by side with that of the Capitol. It was finished before that noble structure, however, as President John Adams and his wife, on arriving there in November 1800, found it habitable, although but six of its rooms were furnished. In his design Hoban copied closely the plan of a notable Dublin palace, the seat of the Dukes of Leinster.

The house stands on a rustic base, showing a facade of two stories on the north and three on the south. The mansion is 170 feet long, 86 feet deep. Adjoining the house on the west are large conservatories. The public is allowed to visit the house, not the President, on almost any day between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. It can be entered the same as any public edifice. The main door admits us to a spacious vestibule from which, at the left, a passage conducts us to the East Room, the one public apartment of the White House. It is a large chamber 80 by 40 feet, fitted with furniture and hangings imported from France in the days of President Monroe.

There are on the ground-floor three other parlors known as the Green Room, the Red Room and the Blue Room, and an apartment known as the State Dining-Room, all of which are closed to visitors during the day. The President holds his State Receptions in the Blue Room, and receives his visitors during the day in the Library, which is a very interesting apartment. The book cases around the room are filled with books, said to have been selected by Mrs. Millard Fillmore when her husband was President. The furniture is of mahogany upholstered in red leather. The massive desk which the Presidents use is of oak from the ship *Resolute*, which the British government sent to the Arctic Zone in 1852 to search for Sir John Franklin. The desk was presented to the United States by Queen Victoria for use in the White House.

During the past summer the White House has been thoroughly overhauled and placed in as good condition as possible for the distinguished occupants; and, notwithstanding the irritating lack of room and its reputed unhealthfulness, there is not a house on the continent which the occupants leave with more reluctance—hallowed as it is by the memories of the great men who have resided there, and distinguished by the events of which it has been the scene—than this plain old house with its plain old name.

The Thriving Town of Seattle.

Harness for September.]

Princess Angeline, the daughter of the Indian Chief Seattle, for whom this city was named, is one of the most familiar sights, and at the same time one of the most interesting, to be seen in Seattle at the present time. Not every city is so favored that it can boast of a real, live princess who walks the streets every day.

But no stranger meeting this royal personage upon the street would recognize in her the nobility which she rightfully claims. She wears no crown, unless a tangled mass of half-gray, half-black hair, covered by a red bandanna handkerchief, can be construed to constitute one; her robe of purple is an old red shawl; her queenly skirts are made of no richer material than calico, and when she revels in the luxury of shoes, which is not often, they are as unlike the traditional royal footgear as two old water-soaked, musty, dusty pieces of hard leather are unlike the finest pair of shoes ever turned out.

Many years ago Chief Seattle, her father, was the head of a tribe numbering many people, probably 500 to 700, including women and children. The old chief was very friendly to the whites who came to Alki Point in 1852, and within a few years there came a time when his friendship stood the pioneers in good stead. War broke out among the Indians, and for a while the settlers had to look sharp to the safety of their families and themselves as they went about their work in the thick forests.

Pat Kanim and Seattle, two chiefs, who, unlike the savage leaders of the other tribes, refused to slaughter the whites, were always held in high esteem by the early settlers. To Dr. Maynard, many years dead, is ascribed the act of naming the city after Chief Seattle, and Mrs. Dr. Maynard, according to Angeline, has the credit of naming the princess herself. So great was the respect in which Chief Seattle was held that last fall a fine monument was erected over the old Indian's grave at Port Madison. The inscription on this monument gave the name of the dead chief as "Sealth," which more nearly resembles the name as pronounced by the Indians.

The "King's Daughters."

This is what a big, burly policeman said of the girls of New York, and it will apply with equal force to the girls all over the country: "The best protection a young woman can have in this city is one of those little silver crosses that the 'King's Daughters' wear. I have noticed nowadays that the professional 'masher' will look first at the bosom of a woman's dress, and if that little cross is dangling from a button-hole he passes her without even a stare. It is the same way on the street-cars as on the street. The young woman who wears one of those badges has a whole car-load of men to take care of her, and jump on the fellow who dares to annoy her. The cross is getting to be looked upon with the same respect and deference as a nun's garb. As a safeguard, it beats the average policeman all hollow." There are many "King's Daughters" all over the land, with the numbers increasing every year. They are very quiet workers, but every community is brighter and better for their presence. Many sick, many shut-in people, have felt the influence of their gentle ministrations.

The "Harvest Moon."

It so happens that the position of the moon is such that when at the full, preceding the autumnal equinox for several successive nights, in the latitude of London, it rises only nine or ten minutes earlier each evening. This phenomenon is called the "harvest moon," from a notion that it is a provision of all-wise Providence to enable the husbandman to harvest his grain at night, if there be so much of it that it cannot be handled in daylight.

☞ A citizen of Tacoma recently gave dinner to twenty-eight people, the dining-room being the interior of the trunk of a tree on his estate.

McDOUGALD---CONOLEY.

CLOSING PROCEEDINGS OF THE GREAT TRIAL.

Argument of Counsel—Charge of the Judge—Jury's Verdict—Scenes and Incidents.

(Concluded from last week.)

On Thursday morning—Thanksgiving Day—court was convened promptly at 9:30 o'clock, and it was announced from the bench that counsel might proceed with the argument in the case, the following order being observed in the speeches on either side, the prosecution leading:

MR. N. A. McLEAN—FOR THE STATE.

May it Please Your Honor, and Gentlemen of the Jury:

This, sir (to his Honor), is largely, if not altogether, a question of facts for the jury. Did the defendant kill the deceased? If he did there can be no question that he is guilty of murder. We shall expect your Honor to charge the jury that if the evidence introduced satisfies them beyond reasonable doubt that the defendant is guilty they must say so; if the evidence, the whole of it, or a part, or parts of it, satisfies them of it they must say so. Gentlemen of the jury, I congratulate you that at last the testimony in this case has been concluded; I congratulate you upon the fact that the end is almost in view, that your arduous labors will soon be over. I trust, gentlemen of the jury, that when you shall have concluded your labors it will be said by all men that you have arrived at a righteous conclusion. I believe it will be so said. Unless the State has satisfied you beyond reasonable doubt of the guilt of the accused we do not ask or expect a verdict of guilty at your hands; if the State has so satisfied you we have a right to expect it, and we believe you will give it. It is proper, at the outset, that I should state my position. Much has been said, much will be said, about the connection of the insurance company with the prosecution of the defendant. It is a fact conceded by all that Mr. Neal is the attorney of the insurance company; about that, gentlemen of the jury, I have very little to say. Mr. Neal is able to take care of himself, and will do so. This much, however: the insurance company had the right to employ counsel, or he would not have been in the court-room by the permission of his Honor. So far as Col. Rowland, Mr. McNeill and myself are concerned, however, we have no connection, either near or remote, with the insurance company. I stand here to-day, and will say what I intend to say, in behalf of law and order, in behalf of truth and right, as I conceive it to be. No man dare say that the representatives of the State in this case have done aught that was improper; yea, more than that, have done aught than was their sworn duty to do.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, I come before you this morning with a feeling of sorrow and extreme regret. I did hope, when we went into this case, I did hope that the accused, D. A. McDougald, would be able to lift this heinous charge; I did hope that at least there would be a reasonable doubt about his guilt. If I conceived this morning—and this is not an empty decloration—if I conceived this morning that there was I would retire instantly from the prosecution. I thirst for no man's blood, I desire no innocent man convicted, I will prosecute no innocent man if I know it. I would not ask you, gentlemen of the jury, to convict him, as I shall ask you to do to-day, unless I would do the same thing, sitting in your places; it would be criminal in me to do so, highly criminal to urge you, by anything I could say or do, to convict a man of this charge who is innocent of it. And I want to say this: If in the course of anything I may have to say, if in the course of any of my remarks, I shall travel out of the evidence; if any of my inferences are unwarranted by the evidence as we have heard it, I am not only willing but I ask his Honor to correct me; I am not only willing that it should be so, but I ask the counsel for the defendant to correct me, and I will repair the wrong done immediately. We want to take no short cuts; we do not desire him convicted on technicalities or quibbles. Nay, more than that, gentlemen of the jury, I ask not only for the counsel for the defendant, and I ask not only for his Honor, but I ask for you and for myself the guidance of the Holy Spirit, Who, above all things, prefers the upright heart and pure, to guide us, to illuminate us, to make that which is dark bright, in order that we may come to the heights of duty.

Now, the first thing in this case was the oath administered to you. Let us see what that was; "to try this case and a true verdict give according to the law and the evidence." Nothing that I can say or may say, nothing that the counsel for the defendant can say or may say, outside of the evidence, can aid you in arriving at a conclusion, and it is sufficient, gentlemen of the jury, to cause you to question the soundness of any position, when he who takes it has to go outside of the case to support it. Let me say that if I can aid you in any way in coming to a proper conclusion in this matter I will do so.

It is said by the State that the defendant is the murderer of Simeon Conoley. Why was this charge brought against the defendant? Why this accusation? Let us take the evidence as it came, not as you heard it, not in the order you heard it—as you heard it, but not in the order; let us begin at the very beginning, and let us support, as we go along, every statement by some reputable witness, calling the name of the witness. We will first call your attention to the testimony of Dr. A. W. Hamer, of Laurinburg, county of Richmond, a gentleman of unquestionable character, a neighbor and friend of the defendant. He says that the defendant brought Simeon Conoley into his office for the purpose of having a medical examination made; that he, Dr. Hamer, had never seen Simeon Conoley before; that he was introduced to him by the defendant. The examination was made by Dr. Hamer; the application was forwarded by Dr. Hamer to Mr. D. C. Roper, a gentleman from South Carolina, who states that his business is farming and insurance. About the time this was done the following card was written by the defendant to Mr. Roper:

LAURINBURG, N. C., Sept. 30, 1890.

DEAR SIR:—You can send me the policy, and I will remit to you. Mr. Conoley arranged it with me to pay you, so you can send or bring it when you come.

Yours respectfully,

(Signed) D. A. McDOUGALD.

This postal card, gentlemen of the jury, is identified as one sent by the defendant; he has not denied that he sent it. Upon that application and in answer to this postal card, Mr. Roper tells you that he went to Laurinburg with Mr. Killebrew; that they got the money from the defendant, D. A. McDougald; that McDougald met them near the door; that Killebrew went back into the rear of the store with McDougald, and in a few minutes came out with the money and without the policy; that he, Roper, the insurance agent, had never seen Simeon Conoley. Simeon Conoley was never known in the transaction until he was brought to Dr. Hamer by the defendant for the purpose of having a medical examination made, and, so far as the evidence shows, he was never known in the transaction after that until he closed it with his life's blood—the defendant applying for the policy, the defendant paying the premium of $239, the defendant taking the policy, the defendant keeping the policy, the defendant, as I can reasonably argue to you from the evidence, having the policy at the time of the death of Simeon Conoley. If it were not so, gentlemen of the jury, it would have been shown you; we traced it into his possession, and it never has been traced out. Is it not true? If it is not, correct me. The beneficiary named in the policy as Margaret E. Conoley, or, as she is sometimes called, Lizzie Conoley, so far as the evidence goes, never has known anything of the application or the issuing of the policy, never has seen it or has had it in her possession. Is not that true? If it were not true why was not Margaret E. Conoley put upon the stand to say that it was not true? She was here as a witness for the defendant; she came here for the express purpose of aiding and assisting him by all means in her power. If she had said, or could have said, that there was any arrangement between her and the defendant by which he was to do this act for her benefit, she would have been put upon the stand, as a matter of course. Able, astute counsel, as are those for the defense, do not trifle with a man's life by withholding from the jury evidence so important as that, if it had existed.

But they say, gentlemen of the jury, "oh! he was a liberal man," and their argument will be from that; "I have no doubt that he intended this as a gift for his aunt;" if the evidence of his liberality was offered for any other purpose, it was incompetent. If it was offered for any other purpose than that, it does not prove it, and it does not prove that he, a man worth probably from $3,000 to $4,000, was going to make a gift of $239 per year for twenty years to his aunt, without her knowing anything in the world about it, without ever having told her of it. Liberality! Extremely liberal with the same aunt, he was! Why, the old woman and poor old Simeon Conoley, as defendant himself stated to Mr. John Currie on the day of the burial of Simeon Conoley, this same aunt and Simeon Conoley were so straitened that they had to give a mortgage to Mr. Thomson, of the town of Fayetteville here, on their home. How did his liberality come in there? Did it pay off that mortgage and say: "Dear Aunt, I make a gift of this to you; I want to save your home for you." Did he say: "Here, dear uncle, I have paid off this mortgage, and I hand it over to you as a gift; I want to save your home for you." No, no; he paid it, but he took a transfer and held the place; and thence he became the owner of their home, and put this poor old uncle of his in as a tenant. Did not he tell John Archie Currie at the burial that the place belonged to him, Simeon Conoley's place; that he took up this mortgage and since then he has owned it? "Well," says Mr. Currie, "has not he bargained for the Carter place?" "Well, I don't know: I have heard it indirectly; I have understood that he paid fifteen hundred pounds of lint cotton on it, but if he did he made it with my mules and my guano." Liberality! From the time this mortgage went into his hands we hear no more of Simeon Conoley's ownership of the land. In keeping his account, the amounts sent there are not charged up to Simeon Conoley on the books of Phillips & McDougald, but they are charged up to D. A. McDougald's farm account.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, go a step further. We have here a statement, the medical examiner's report, signed by Mr. Conoley, the dead man, in which he represents himself as being in sound health, in sound bodily health. It does not appear from Dr. Hamer's examination or from Simeon Conoley's own statement that he was in anywise afflicted on the 12th day of September, 1890; we never hear of his having been so until after the issuing of this policy of insurance for $5,000. And then, what happens, gentlemen of the jury? [I want to say right here that I intend to ask you to convict this man upon evidence of which there can be no reasonable doubt.] After this application was made out, after the issuing of the policy of insurance, what happened, gentlemen of the jury? You know. The defendant, D. A. McDougald, within two months after that time is down at Simeon Conoley's, just about Christmas of the year 1890. Any doubt about that? George Currie—who was working for the defendant then, and is staying on this Conoley place of his now, who has not been contradicted, who could not be contradicted, whose character could not be in anywise impeached, if he is a colored man—tells you that on a certain morning, soon after the policy was issued, after the defendant had remained at Simeon Conoley's all night, he, the defendant, and Simeon Conoley were seen going along together. The next we hear of Simeon Conoley is that he is over at John Wilkes's, and is in a very strange condition. Now, what Simeon Conoley said, gentlemen of the jury, was not in evidence before you, if he said anything; but we know this: we know from the symptoms described by John Wilkes, the choking, suffocating sensation, the rigidity of the limbs, the jerking back of the head; from those symptoms described by John Wilkes and by Dr. Currie, Dr. Prince, a physician, than whom none stands higher in North Carolina—I except no man—Dr. Prince told you, gentlemen of the jury, that the symptoms betokened poison by strychnia or some other like poison. I don't propose to dwell on that point; they will say that other things could have caused the symptoms. I will say this, gentlemen of the jury: he said that lockjaw might have produced it. Well, now, did Simeon Conoley have lockjaw on that day? Has there been any evidence? Has anybody sworn that he did? Has anybody intimated that he did? You know he did not. A man never has lockjaw and gets over it in as short a time as this, and besides it follows some injury. Dr. Prince said furthermore, gentlemen of the jury, that meningitis might have produced symptoms similar to these. Did Simeon Conoley have meningitis? Has anybody said he did. If he had meningitis would not he have been prostrated for some time after that? Of course he would. And furthermore on cross-examination he stated that indigestion probably might have put him in that condition, but he had never heard of anyone but an infant being in that condition from indigestion; and upon that, gentlemen of the jury, the defense will argue to you that he was really not poisoned. On that testimony, with poor Simeon Conoley occupying his narrow cell as he does to-day, where malice and envy, where the ball of the assassin, cannot reach him any more, there might be some doubt about it, except for the statements of the defendant himself. Let us see what he said about it. I will not put a hypothetical case to you now. I will not put the symptoms to you as described by Mr. Wilkes or Mr. Currie, but I will put D. A. McDougald *vs.* D. A. McDougald, and see what he says about it. Dr. Prince stated—deny it, contradict it, if you can, or correct me if am wrong—Dr. Prince stated that the defendant himself had come to him and had told him that he had heard, had just heard that his tenant—always his tenant, never his uncle—that he had just heard that his tenant had been poisoned by some candy he had given him to eat. Is there any uncertainty about that? That he had just gotten a letter to that effect. Is there any uncertain ring about that? That disposes of the poisoning business; that is McDougald *vs.* McDougald; that is the high-toned, Christian gentleman, as he was supposed to be then, against the accused murderer now. I confess, gentlemen of the jury, that in the light of subsequent developments, whatever he says ought to be taken with many grains of allowance, but that is what he said to Dr. Prince, and it has not been denied, and it cannot be denied. From whom did he receive that letter informing him of the poisoning of Simeon Conoley by the candy he gave him? From [illegible] E. Conoley, the beneficiary named in the policy? Is not that the truth? Now it would seem that D. A. McDougald and Margaret E. Conoley and all those who were present on that occasion, ought to have known what was the matter. The circumstances were so suspicious, that as brought out by the defendant's own counsel, when the candy was put into the hands of Mrs. Wilkes, seeing the terrible effect it had had on poor Simeon, she immediately threw it into the fire.

Another remarkable circumstance. The application shows that at the time this policy was issued poor Conoley was 46 years of age. D. A. McDougald had gone down to Mrs. Effie Conoley's, and remained there all night, with this candy in his pocket, or somewhere about his person, or under his control or charge. There was a boy there, Edwin Conoley, his first-cousin; the boy did not get a particle of the candy, as the evidence shows, not one particle; but he takes his old forty-six-year uncle off to himself and begins to feed him on candy. Strange circumstance, gentlemen of the jury, marvelously strange. The boys and the girls who were there were not allowed to taste it; if they were they have not so stated on the stand, and I presume they would, if it had been given to them—they were in his behalf. The boys and girls were not permitted to taste or touch; Simeon was not permitted to take it in the presence of anybody else; he is carried off to himself by the defendant and dosed. Well now, gentlemen of the jury, am I stating to you anything that has not been proven to you by witnesses whose character cannot be impeached, by witnesses against whose character not one word has been spoken? I ask your careful attention, gentlemen of the jury. I will be as brief as I can. Is there anything else connected with that? Let us take now the testimony of Powell Hill, a young boy living in the town of Laurinburg, a clerk in Dr. Everington's drug-store. He opens out one morning early, which is the same day, as it appears, that the defendant went to Dr. Prince and made this statement. Powell Hill opens the drug-store early, the defendant comes in, he goes behind the counter, he professes to want some brandy-drops, and, in the words of the young man, he "fumbled in the box so long, and around the box there," that he, Hill, spoke to him, and asked him if he could not get what he wanted. I use the witness's very words, that he "fumbled in the box." After having called for brandy-drops, after "fumbling in the box," he says he "does not want any, believes he will get some out of the show-case." He does so. Again, not long after this, and on the morning of the same day, after this fumbling in the box, he goes in and talks to Dr. Everington; he proposes to buy brandy-drops; Everington wants to sell him a fresh box, telling him that those in the open box are stale. No, he prefers the open box, he wants stale ones, takes the box and goes back to Dr. Prince with it in the rear of the store, and calls Dr. Prince's attention to a whitish powder on the top of the candy, which proves to be strychnine. Any doubt about that, gentlemen of the jury? Nobody dares question Powell Hill's testimony or his character. Nobody dares question Dr. Everington's character. Dr. Prince is unassailable. How did the poison get in there? Well, there is a lame excuse—no, I should not have said that; there is an attempt made to account for its getting in there, because of the fact that Dr. Everington did have some strychnine in the drug-store, but he tells you, gentlemen of the jury, that there are two kinds of strychnine; that there is a powdered strychnine, and there is a crystalized strychnine; one is in powder and the other in flakes; this was the powdered strychnine, and he did not have any of that kind in the store open.

Ought not that to be a sufficient answer to the charge that it got in there through the carelessness of Dr. Everington or his clerk? If it is not, however, let us go a step further. This was on Monday morning. The young man, Powell Hill, tells you that on Saturday afternoon preceding this Monday morning, he sold some candy out of this box; he sold to one or more, perhaps to several parties, of it, and we never hear that any one was the least bit sick, except Simeon Conoley; there seemed to be, gentlemen of the jury, a fatality attaching to everything that at that time went through the hands of D. A. McDougald; the candy was converted into strychnine, the clothes were lost by him, the footprints were rubbed out by him, and everything that he seemed to have to do with the case went wrong. But to go back, now; what is the secret of that candy business? In the light of the testimony, what does it mean? It means just this, as I take it, according to the testimony of Dr. Prince: he had just heard that his uncle Simeon had been poisoned by some candy that he had given him. Having heard that the statement was out that he had poisoned him, he goes to work in the usual bungling way of a criminal trying to cover up his tracks. He pretends to Powell Hill that he wants to buy some of this candy; he goes and fumbles in the box and puts the powder in; going back in a short time after that he is the first man to discover that the powder is in the box; carries it to Dr. Prince and Dr. Everington so that they may see it is in there, and if afterwards the charge is brought against him that he poisoned Simeon Conoley, why he would have this to say: "I got the candy out of a box in Dr. Everington's drug store, and I can prove by Dr. Prince and Dr. Everington that it had strychnine in it." Is it not plain? So much for that, gentleman of the jury.

Now, am I asking you to convict this man on that evidence alone? No, I am not. Let us get up a little nearer to the time of the tragedy. Let us see, gentlemen of the jury. Let us follow this man; let us follow D. A. McDougald as he went in and out, and let us endeavor, if we can, to trace him from the morning he left Laurinburg, the 21st of April, up to-day. Let us see if

we can follow him; let us see if we can keep in sight of him. He left Laurinburg on the 21st of April, the morning of the murder. Is there any doubt about that? Certainly there is not. His own counsel must concede that, because they put witnesses upon the stand to show you that he did so. We find him leaving on the morning of the murder. Now, where did he go? Let us go to the next station from Laurinburg, Maxton. Was there any doubt about his being at Maxton that morning, passing there? There is not. It is conceded on all sides that he did go from Laurinburg to Maxton. You have no doubt apout that, gentlemen of the jury. As I promised to do at the outset, I will give you time, place and name of witnesses, reputable witnesses; he was at Maxton, at least got there. A. J. Cottingham, a man of high character, says he came down on the train with him; Luther McCormick, a man whose character has not been impeached, says he shook hands with him; D. E. McNair, witness for the defendant, states that he brought him from Laurinburg that morning. Now, right there, gentlemen of the jury, there is a little, just a slight, conflict of testimony. Mr. A. J. Cottingham swears that McDougald got off at Maxton; Mr. McCormick swears that he saw him there immediately after the arrival of train; Mr. McNair, on the other hand, says he took him on down to Alma, two miles below Maxton. Well, now, I argue to you that you must be satisfied, that you ought to be satisfied that he got off at Maxton. Cottingham swears to it absolutely; he has no interest in this case, near or remote; he is intelligent, a [illegible]sman. McCormick swears that he got off at Maxton; he has no interest in this case, near or remote. He was [illegible] time. And [illegible] a boarding-house [illegible] of all people in the world you know men in small towns most closely [illegible], look at and scan the passengers coming on the trains, and boarding-house people do the same. While I don't care how you may think about that, yet it seems to me that upon that testimony and upon Mr. McNair's own statement, upon his report made out at the time by him, showing that there were two passengers from Laurinburg to Maxton on the train that morning, which corroborates Cottingham and McCormick, you ought to be satisfied that the defendant got off at Maxton on the morning of April 21st. Cottingham and McCormick are also corroborated by two of the defendant's witnesses: the young man, Sellers, who keeps a store at Alma, and the young man, McGirt, who works in the mills at Alma. They tell you that they saw the defendant on Wednesday, but during all the time that they had been there they never had seen him there before. Was he at Alma on Tuesday? If he was, don't you know he would have gone to his brother's house, living right there? Did he do it? He did not, or his brother, who was here in court, would have told of it. He went there Wednesday morning, gentlemen of the jury, and not Tuesday morning.

But suppose he did go there. Now, the defense have got him within two miles and a quarter—take their own testimony—have got him on Tuesday morning within two miles and a quarter of the tank, with an hour and twenty-five minutes in which to make that two miles and a quarter. Where is he next heard from? Why, he told Mr. McCormick, and that is not disputed, that he was going off on the Fayetteville train; that is not questioned. Mr. Cole, a section-master of the C. F. & Y. V., a man having no interest in this case at all, except as a good citizen, tells you that on the morning of the 21st, about 7 o'clock, a man came to where he, Cole, was, between the crossing and the tank, about a quarter of a mile from Maxton; that the schedule of the C. F. & Y. V. was 8:35 A. M. He saw the man and talked with him; the man was clean shaven, except that he wore a moustache, a light-colored moustache, as the defendant's now is and then was; that he told him his name was McDougald, and that he was from Laurinburg in Richmond county, and that his best impression is that the defendant is the man. Does anybody contradict that? Does any living mortal contradict that? That this man asked him what time the freight would come along—he was going towards Fayetteville. His reply was 8:35. The man asked if he could get on at the water-tank; he told him yes, but that he had sufficient time to go to the depot before the freight came in, and the man did board the freight at the tank. Right there, gentlemen of the jury, a little fact. It is alleged that the defendant boarded the train on the C. F. & Y. V. at the tank, on his way to the murder; where did he board the train on the C. C. R. R., on his flight from the murder? At the tank also. Did not get on the train at the depot on his way out to Shandon, and did not get on the train at the depot on his way out to Oregon, but at the tank. Well, have you any doubt about who that man was, even on Mr. Cole's testimony? He says he thinks this was the man, that he told him he was the man, that he looks like him, and that he had the same package that this man was proven to have had on his way down from Laurinburg that morning. Not one living, human being contradicts it; but I state further: he was seen by Thos. Smith, a colored man, a hand for Mr. Cole, who said that he had some conversation with him about the arrival of the train, which was pretty much the same as Mr. Cole's. Now, gentlemen of the jury, he boards the train. Capt. Lockamy swears that he took on a passenger on that train on the 21st of April between 8 and 9 o'clock, who said he wanted to go to Shandon, and he paid his fare to Shandon. Is there any doubt about that? That he told the man that he could go on the passenger train, but that the reply was: "I am not in a hurry." Preferred to ride on the freight rather than on the passenger; was in no hurry; wanted to be as late getting there as possible, because he knew that his murderous work would best be done at night. According to the testimony of Capt. Lockamy he had a duster and a bundle or a valise, as was testified to by Mr. Cottingham, by Mr. McCormick, by Mr. Cole and by this colored man.

What did he do? Was he communicative? No, for he sat, in the words of Capt. Lockamy, "looking at the floor," just as you have seen him do frequently, gentlemen of the jury, during the progress of this trial. Well, now, upon that evidence you ought to be satisfied that he was the man who got on at the tank; it ought to satisfy you; they said he looked like him, dressed like him, had opportunity and time for getting there; but there is one person who swears positively that she saw him and knew him; Lizzie McCoy swears that she has known him since he was a little boy; that she saw him sitting at the tank the morning of the day that Conoley was killed. Who says that is not true? Who denies it? Who says that Lizzie McCoy, colored woman though she be, is not a woman of character? If she had not been, gentlemen of the jury—with all the searching and scouring for witnesses, bringing them from four or five counties and from two States as the defense has done, with abundant means at their command—if she had not been a colored woman of good character, why you most certainly would have heard it. Now, is there any reasonable doubt about his being there, in the face of all his testimony? If there is, why, then, human testimony amounts to nothing.

Well, if he did get on at the tank, what became of him, and if he didn't get on at the tank, what became of him? If he was not this man who had on a disguise, who was it? Truly, gentlemen of the jury, we are going back to the mythical days when a man could vanish and appear at pleasure; if he was not this man who arrives at Shandon, why, then, the story of his disappearance between Maxton and Shandon will rival any story in the "Arabian Nights Entertainment." He got on there and paid his fare to Shandon, and he went to Shandon. Now, why do I say that? Because he said he was going down that road, because he was seen to board the train, because he paid his fare to that point, and because there is no testimony that he got off this side of that town. Well, who saw him after he got to Shandon? I desire to call your attention to the testimony of Charlotte Dumas, that she saw a strange man pass her door. She was then living in the section-house. On the day Conoley was killed he passed soon after the arrival of the freight train from towards Maxton; had a duster and a gripsack, was going on the Lumberton and Carthage road towards McPhail's. Does anybody contradict her? Next seen by W. C. McPhail on the 21st of April after the arrival of Lockamy's train; a man passing up the road, wearing a long duster; his back towards him and could not see his face; thought then he was a white man; had on a dove-colored duster; a medium sized man, and, as I saw him, would pass Charlotte Dumas's house. Does anybody contradict Mr. McPhail's statement? Next is Jeff Cob, a young man living one mile fron Shandon on the Lumberton and Carthage road. Now, gentlemen of the jury, notice that with each successive witness we bring him nearer and nearer to the scene of the murder. On the 21st of April, Mr. Cobb says, he was working the road, and between one and two o'clock he came out on the road, and about twenty yards above him was the man going from him. The man wore a long duster, had a budget on his shoulder, which looked like a valise or an oilcloth rolled up. He saw the man meet Henry Smith (col); Henry Smith came on immediately to Mr. Cobb, and asked: "did you see that painted man?" Cobb says: "How do you know he was painted?" "I seen white spots on his knuckles and on the back of his neck." Fannie Meares saw him, gentlemen of the jury, just below Jeff Cobb's house; she met a "curious-looking man," as she describes him; had on spectacles, had a moustache, side whiskers, long hair which came well down. "The hair looked straight to me," she answered in reply to a question by the defense. Now, right there, remember what Mr. Jas. C. Robbins, the owner of the wig, said; he said it was a woolly wig, but he had taken a comb and combed the back of it out straight. He passed Henry Smith, and saw Mrs. Humphrey, and then went on to Neill Smith; Mr Smith was perhaps as near or nearer than any man who saw him; he says he was within eight feet of the man as he passed; had on a long duster, a budget and a stick through it; had side whiskers and long hair like a wig; did not speak to him; wore a broad brim slouched hat, and was about the same sized man as the prisoner, and went towards Sim. Conoley's. He was next seen by John Conoley, colored, within two miles of Simeon Conoley's. After that he was seen by Sallie Wilkes, within a quarter of a mile of Simeon Conoley's.

It is charged in the description of this man passing along this road that one witness would see one thing and another another; but they agree substantially as to his general appearance, and if every little discrepancy in the testimony of a witness or several witnesses who testify about the same thing—if every little discrepancy, even the slightest—means that the witness has not sworn truly, then the rules of evidence and the rules of common sense have been changed, and quite recently, too. Why, gentlemen of the jury, all that can be required, all that can be expected, is that witnesses will substantially agree, and that which the counsel for the defense will argue, as a reason for your not believing the testimony, is the strongest reason in the world why you should. If a failure on the part of each witness to state all that the preceding witness had testified to; if that be sufficient to displace his testimony, I can take these same rules of criticism, and strike the Gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John out of the Bible. Is not that so? Biblical scholars and critics give that as a strong reason for the genuineness of these books: they have not a manufactured appearance about them, but each man writes as if he were writing for himself, without reference to what the other would say. These witnesses testify as if each one of them desired to tell only what he saw without reference to what the others saw. If they had all told identically the same story it would be evidence of the fact that they had met and compared notes.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, was this man who passed along the accused? Was it D. A. McDougald? If it was not, who was it? If it was not D. A. McDougald, where did McDougald go on that eventful day? With his high character up that time, would not he have well shown, if he was not there, where he was? He said he could do it, and if he was not the guilty man don't you know it would have been shown? I argue to you that he was the man, because he had been accustomed to wearing a disguise, if not identical with this, similar to it; and the strange part about this is that he never commenced to wear these disguises, according to my recollection of the testimony, until after this insurance policy was issued. Then we can see him put on disguises at home, acting his part so well that those who were raised up with him could not recognize him; those who clerked in the same store with him could not recognize him: a complete success as an actor; was informed that he was, and knew that he was. I argue to you that he was the man, because of the fact that this disguised man had a wig and whiskers; side-whiskers, similar to, if not almost identical with, those the defendant borrowed of Jas. C. Robbins, two or three days before the murder. Is not that true? Did he not do it? I argue to you that he was the man because of the fact—it's a small circumstance, it is true, but it is a circumstance—that when he was approached by Robbins for the return of the wig and whiskers, he promised several times after the murder to return them, and, when pressed to do so, came up with the whiskers, saying he had lost the wig. Where did he lose it? Has it ever been accounted for? I argue to you that he was the man because of the fact, gentlemen of the jury, that we have been told by the witness that at these concerts he was acting the part of an old man, and you have heard that as he came up to the scene of the murder he limped as an old man. I argue to you that he was the man because of the fact that he well knew these premises, and the man who did the murder evidently knew them well. He is the guilty man because of the fact that of all those who have told you about the murder, he, in his statement afterwards, was able to give the most minute accounts of what occurred, even accounting for the secret thoughts and intents of the murderer. Let us see his own statement about it to Jas. C. Robbins, on Wednesday after the murder. Said he, some one calling himself Lum Johnson—now a little circumstance, gentlemen of the jury; a small one, but a circumstance; some one calling himself Lum Johnson—who was Lum Johnson? He was a colored man known to the defendant; Lum Johnson was no new name to the defendant; he said Lum Johnson had called his tenant out and had killed him. He told G. S. McMillan, who was bookkeeper in the same store, that some one had called out his tenant the night before, and had killed him. Two or three days after this he told Mr. McMillan that the murderer had placed himself near the path over which Conoley was accustomed to pass, and had stood there; he supposed the murderer thought that Conoley would go home that night, and that the murderer would intercept him, but that Conoley did not come home that way. He told D. D. Livingston, on the train the day he left, that it was a man supposed to be blacked, who killed Simeon Conoley.

Well, now, gentlemen, the next thing after the murder, the next evidence on the part of the State, is that of Edgar Gillespie. Now, I will frankly say, so far as I am concerned, that if it depended upon the testimony of Edgar Gillespie alone I would not ask you to convict this man; I would not have you to do it; I would not consent to your doing it; I would raise my voice in earnest protest against your doing so, if it depended upon the unsupported testimony of Edgar Gillespie. If Edgar told the truth why, that of course would dispose of the case; that would be the end of it. There has been testimony introduced before you, showing that Edgar is not a man of good character, and upon his unsupported statement I would say let the man go. But bad man as Edgar Gillespie was proven to be, there is one thing connected with his testimony that cannot be gotten over. Hector Gilchrist is not a man of bad character, for it was proven by Mr. Alex. McKinnon, a witness for the defendant, that Hector Gilchrist was a man of good character, and Gilchrist tells you that about four days after the commission of the murder, before McDougald's name was ever mentioned or thought of in connection with it, Edgar Gillespie told him that McDonald came to his house and washed off that night. Was Edgar Gillespie a prophet? Could he foretell that D. A. McDougald was going to be charged with this offense, and that the insurance company would have a lawyer here to prosecute him? He was the only man in the known world, at that time, so far as the testimony shows, who knew that D. A. McDougald had passed along that road. Now, what are you going to do with that? Leave out the testimony of Edgar Gillespie altogether, you cannot leave out the testimony of Hector Gilchrist. But for the sake of argument leave both of these things out, and there is still overwhelming evidence against him.

The next witness, gentlemen of the jury, is Mr. W. H. Herring, of Laurinburg. They tell you that the county of Robeson is hounding this man to death—they intimate that. As a citizen of the county of Robeson I desire to cast the intimation back at them—it is not correct. The good people of the county of Robeson wish the murderer, whoever he is—whether he be high or low, rich or poor—brought to the bar of justice and punished. They have committed the care and keeping of that matter into your hands. They have said that, although law has been outraged, although the blood of this murdered man cries aloud from the ground for vengeance, yet we leave the matter in the hands of a jury of twelve good and impartial men; we will not wreak summary vengeance on the head of this guilty and most unfortunate young man. We appeal to the law of the land—we know of no higher authority than that. I call your attention to the fact that nearly all of the damaging evidence—in fact, about all of the damaging evidence—in this case against the defendant comes from his old neighbors and friends. Without their testimony he never could be convicted. Mr. Herring is a Laurinburg man; his wife and children live there; he is doing business, bookkeeping, in Robeson county, but he goes to Laurinburg every Saturday night, returning on Monday morning; he says that he saw the defendant on the morning after the murder, Wednesday morning, at Maxton; that at 7 o'clock, at that place, defendant got on the freight train going to Alma; that, although he had known defendant before, he had to look at him awhile before he knew him; that he had a drab duster and a valise. Herring, whose character has been proven good by defendant's witnesses, swears that he saw lampblack on the back of his neck and under the eyes—lampblack or soot; that when he got off the train at Alma he hobbled like an old man; that his shoes looked like he had been walking in mud. The murderer walked in mud, whoever he was, gentlemen of the jury; from the testimony of W. S. Graham he went down to the ford, and went in the mud The testimony of Mr. Greenwald, another traveling man, who has no connection with the case, either near or remote, is that he also saw soot or lampblack under his eyes. Now, gentlemen of the jury, how do they propose to meet that? Why, by the testimony of Capt. Powers, an engineer, who saw him on Wednesday morning, looked him in the face, and did not see anything the matter with it; by the testimony of Mr. Sellars, that he saw him a few minutes, talked with him, and did not see anything the matter with his face; by the testimony of Mr. McGirt, that he saw him a few minutes, looked him in the face, and did not see anything amiss. None of these parties were with him except for a few minutes; they don't swear that lampblack or soot was not there—they simply say they did not see it there. They did see some remarkably strange things, though. When Capt. Powers, the engineer, pulled up at Maxton early in the morning—Wednesday morning, the morning after the murder—between 6 and 7 o'clock, he found the defendant in a crouching position on the platform of the depot, the only man visible except the depot agent. The only man to be seen in the town of Maxton at that hour of the morning was this defendant, crouched on the platform. Where had he been? Powers, as an engineer running on that road for years, testifies that he never before in his life saw him at Maxton at that hour in the morning. At least, ought he not to show where he spent the night, where he came from, and with whom he was? The witnesses Sellers and McGirt, his witnesses, who testify to seeing him at Alma on Wednesday morning early, the morning after the murder, declare that they never saw him at Alma that early in the morning, or at all before. Strange circumstance, gentlemen.

Now, I call your attention to the testimony on that point—this is on the morning after the murder—of Mr. C. E. Crowsen, who says he is a nephew of Rev. J. T. Crowsen, who looks like a young man of good character, and I presume he is. He tells you, gentlemen, that he saw McDougald on Wednesday morning at Maxton; noticed how peculiarly, how strangely, the defendant acted. He went early Wednesday morning into Crowsen's place, and Crowsen got oranges for him twice—hungry, ravenously hungry. Crowsen said: "He ate at least four of them in my presence"—ravenously hungry. "He asked me," Crowsen said, "if I was ever in a condition that I wanted something, and couldn't tell what it was." Already, gentlemen of the jury, the throes of a guilty conscience were on him. I can tell you what he wanted at that time: he wanted the load of guilt off; he felt it, it was on him then, it is on him now, and it will be on him to the last day of his life. God grant that it may not be on him in the next world!

He had mud on his shoes. Is that testimony contradicted, gentlemen of the jury? Not a syllable of contradiction. The next witness that sees him is J. C. Robbins, at Laurinburg, his own friend. Robbins said: "Hallo, Dan, what makes your face so red?" Do you know what it was, gentlemen of the jury? The washing and scrubbing—you know how a man's face will look when it had been blacked, and he has had to wash and scrub to get the black off. What was his reply? Did he say: "I am sick this morning from fever, and my face is flushed?" He did not answer. He told Robbins that a tenant of his had been killed on his place. Poor old man! Poor old murdered Conoley! Going out in the goodness of his heart to do this man—a stranger, as he thought—a kindness, the last act of his life, doing a deed of kindness, and being ruthlessly, brutally, maliciously murdered in its very performance. Poor old murdered Sim!

J. C. Robbins heard the defendant tell G. S. McMillan that he was tired—went down to Wilmington on the Tuesday night train, and came back on the next train. This is the first falsehood connected with the killing—that he had gone to Wilmington on one train and come back on the other. Tired? I guess he was tired: up all night, as he said; been on his feet all night. Well, now, gentlemen of the jury, it has been proven so clearly that he did not go to Wilmington on Tuesday and come back that I will not argue that question to you. You know that when he made that statement he uttered a falsehood. Why should he do it? Why should this man—whose character, christian character, as some of the witnesses state, had been so good before that time—why should he start out on a career of falsehood immediately after this deed was perpetrated? This, and only this: One crime always brings with it another. Commit one crime, and commit another to hide it, cover it up. Now, what did he tell Mr. McMillan? What did he tell him about it the day after the killing? He told him that he had gone to Wilmington on the freight, had come back on the passenger train that night, and remained at Maxton all night, Tuesday night. Not true. Well, did he make any other false statements? On this day (Wednesday) hear him making false statements to J. C. Robbins and G. S. McMillan. We next hear of him making a false statement over at Conoley's as to his whereabouts. He told Sallie Wilkes that he had been to Wilmington, was up all the night before, upon his feet all day Tuesday, came up from Wilmington, had some business at Maxton, and, while attending to it, got left there. Lizzie Conoley and Mr. McKinnon heard this conversation; if he had not had it with Lizzie Wilkes, why, Lizzie Conoley was here in the court-room, and would have contradicted it; and he told John Wilkes substantially the same thing.

Well, let us leave that, and go on now out into the field. He is seen by John Wilkes covering up the tracks, He, M. A. McDougald and John Wilkes went out into the field to examine the tracks. While there Wilkes catches D. A. McDougald in the act of obliterating the tracks; he tells McDougald, in the presence of his father, not to wipe out those tracks—that they might be of service to somebody who would yet find the murderer. If it were not true, of course his father would have gotten on the stand and denied it—of course he would; he did not do so because he could not, because he would not tell an untruth about it—the old gentleman.

Well, we must hasten on, and we come to the clothes. You have heard a description of the clothing, and it is not necessary for me to go into that—I say only this about it: As testified to by the witnesses for the State and the defense, they were not the clothing of a day-laborer—that is conceded on all sides: a fine undershirt, probably never worn before, nice pants; and the defendant, thinking that something might perhaps be made out of that, calls Mr. McKinnon's attention to it, and wants to know if he don't think that the man who wore those pants had been plowing. "No," said Mr. McKinnon; "a man who has been plowing don't plow in that kind of pants." Wednesday the clothing were found; on Wednesday night he is at Conoley's; on Thursday the burial occurs; he is there, and has a conversation with John Currie. Says Mr. Currie: "Mr. Dan, you seem to be worried." "Yes, I was in Wilmington night before last, Tuesday; have not slept any since." Is it not true that he said so? Was it not false when he said it? "I asked him if the place did not belong to him. He said, 'yes; that his aunt Lizzie mortgaged the place, and got him to take up the mortgage that Sim had given to Thomson in Fayetteville; that the difficulty between Sim and Moore had all been fixed up now.'" One thing, gentlemen of the jury, remarkable about this case is that every man who has been named in connection with it, except the defendant, has appeared in court, has answered all the questions about it, has shown where he was, and has been discharged. An attempt was made by the defendant to saddle the crime on Millard Moore and John Kelly. "He did not think that Millard Moore had done it, but that he had got John Kelly to do it for him;" and here during this court he has had that man whom he charged with committing the murder, John Kelly, as a witness in his behalf. Not satisfied with the murder of his uncle, he wanted to do double murder. Says he to A. F. Bizzell: "Millard Moore will be at Duncan McBryde's to-night; have picked men; you will be met." Did he think, if he could put Moore and Kelly, either or both, where he had put Simeon, that inquiry into this matter would cease, and he would escape? As a last resort, gentlemen of the jury, as a last resort, they come in here, and try to show that a young man named Cole might have been the murderer—a very unfair and unjust imputation against him. Mr. Cole is sent for from Moore county; he comes at once, and shows where he was. Everybody shows but—(pointing his finger at defendant). Strange, is it not? Extremely so.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, that is Thursday after the murder. The Thursday after the murder was the day on which Conoley was buried. Follow the defendant around now. We see him again on Friday. Mark his devious path on that day. Mr. James McBryde boards the train at Maxton on Friday afternoon about 4 or 5 o'clock, the train going to Wilmington. On that train he finds the defendant, and what did he tell the defendant? He told the defendant that those clothes had been found at Campbell's Bridge, and to get them, and take care of them. Mark that, now: the first that he hears about the clothes he is told to get them, and take care of them—that they might be very important evidence. What does he say? Ah! sir, his guilty conscience begins to smite him; and at once that fear which led him across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean, and would have led him through it if he could have gone—at once it seizes him, and he says: "Can a man be convicted on circumstantial evidence?" The guilty conscience was working then. Fear had gotten hold of him. Well, follow him up now; keep on his track. He goes on to Wilmington, or, rather, Mr. McBryde leaves him on the train at Lumberton going to Wilmington. The next witness, Mr. Jas. C. Mercer, tells you, gentlemen of the jury, that as one train, the train from the west, comes into Wilmington the train going west pulls out immediately—remember that—and that on this afternoon he saw McDougald at the depot. He jumped off one train, boarded the other immediately, and went back. Why was that? For the same reason that a fox will double on his tracks—to confuse. He told it that the day before he had been to Wilmington, and, fearing that some evidence might come up against him sometime, he thought he would go to Wilmington and right back, and in the hurry and confusion perhaps it would be forgotten that he did go on one train and come back on the other. Well, that was on Friday. What about the next day, Saturday? He goes over to Campbell's Bridge for the purpose of getting the clothes. George Blue says that the clothes were hanging up in the oil house at Campbell's Bridge; that he, George, was at the engine, and he saw Mr. McDougald coming up. To get to him McDougald had to pass the oil-house, or did pass the oil-house, in which the clothes were hanging up. McDougald made some inquiry about the clothes; they went to the oil-house to get them, and found them gone. George testifies—and there is no contradiction of it—that just about five minutes before McDougald came there the clothes were hanging up in the house. He made inquiry about them and could not find them. Finally they looked under the house, and found them in a bundle, about six feet from where they were—evidently thrown under there hastily, evidently thrown under there by the defendant, evidently put there for the purpose of destroying this chain of evidence. Well, when they were found what was done? Why, he asked this man George Blue what he would do with them. Imagine a man of his intelligence asking George Blue what he would do with them!

Now, that was Saturday after the murder. We hear of him again on Sunday. In the conversation with him during Friday afternoon Mr. McBryde told him that Mr. McMillan had promised to get up some information, and that as soon as he did he, McBryde, would let him know, let the defendant know, the purport of it. Went to Laurinburg on Sunday and saw him; and now, gentlemen of the jury, note carefully. The Sunday after the murder is the first time, as the evidence discloses, that it was brought to his attention that the man who got on at the tank was supposed to be the murderer. I repeat that Sunday after the murder was the first time that it was brought to his attention that the man who got on at the tank was supposed to be the murderer. Mr. McBryde says: "I told him that the people were pretty certain that the man who went up on the freight train Tuesday was the murderer. I, McBryde, asked if he had any further information. He says: 'yes, pa has a man spotted, but he don't want to give his name,'" and pa's man that was spotted remains unnamed to this day. Then, for the first time, gentlemen of the jury, never until he was told that this man, who went up on the train was suspected, never till then do we hear him say anything about being afraid. When Mr. McBryde told him that the man who went up on the train was supposed to be the murderer, he, the defendant, then said he was afraid of his life. McBryde told him he did not think there was any danger, etc. On Wednesday he sent the note to Capt. Bizzell to lynch Moore. On the same day, Wednesday, he was with Duncan E McBryde and with John Conoley. What did McBryde tell him? He told him that the man who got on at the tank was supposed to have been the man, and that he, McDougald, had been accused of poisoning his uncle in the fall before. What did he say to McBryde? "That he could prove his whereabouts." In the name of God, has he ever done it? If he could prove his whereabouts and show that he was not on the train that day, show that he was not at Conoley's that night, show that he was anywhere in the wide world except there, why he would have saved you and all of us all this trouble and expense, and he would have saved his own people the pain, the mortification, the heart-suffering that they have undergone, and are now undergoing. If he could prove his whereabouts, as he said to McBryde that he could, how cruel to his own parents, how cruel to his own character and reputation, that he has not done so. He said that he could prove his whereabouts, that he went to Maxton. They say he did not stop there. McCormick says he did; he himself said he did; that he did go to Maxton to rent a store, but took the train back Tuesday evening to Laurinburg. The most natural thing that any man would do when charged with this offense, would be to say: "Oh, well, I was not there; I can show it." And no man, no man in this country of his character, or the character he proved himself to be, or of any other character for that matter, would be likely to disappear for twenty four hours and not be seen by mortal man, so far as the evidence discloses, unless he was where he should not have been and intent on mischief. McBryde says: "He asked me if I did not think he had better go home, and immediately left with John Conoley," and that night the clothes mysteriously disappeared and have never been found from then till now. Strange. Passing strange.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, I don't want to attack anyone and I am not going to do it. I shall apply no harsh names to any witness, and I do not care to refer to Neill Conoley's testimony except just to say this: you remember what it was. The purpose of his testimony was to show that D. A. McDougald could not have gotten out of the house that night without waking him up. Upon cross examination, the young man said he had been working all day, and he had slept very soundly, and did not know whether he went out or not. When he said that the importance of his testimony vanished. Strange, though, remarkably strange, that those clothes should have disappeared the very night of the day that McDougald was charged with this crime. Now, what did he say about it? Put McDougald against McDougald, and what did he say about it? Well, in the first place, were the clothes in the road cart at John Conoley's? Mr. Phillips saw Mr. McDougald in the road cart that day, and he did not show them. He asked McDougald to let him see the clothes and perhaps he would know them. McDougald refused to do so. Mr. Hodgin saw him on the same day, and told him he supposed the clothes were at Laurinburg; said he did not see them in the road cart, and that McDougald did not make any direct reply to that. What does McDougald himself say about the loss of the clothes? On the next day, which was Thursday, the day before he fled—and remember that he fled within less than forty-eight hours after he had this conversation with Duncan E. McBryde—he meets Mr. Purcell. What did he tell him? Purcell said he wanted to hear about the clothes. The defendant replied that he was notified about the clothes, that he had carried them to John Conoley's the evening before, forgot to take them out of the road cart, and they were stolen. Never had been anything stolen there before, as Neill says. The defendant was cautioned by Jim McBryde when he first heard of the clothes to take care of them, that they might be important evidence. He knew that somebody was after them at Campbell's Bridge; and yet notwithstanding all these things, which should have admonished him to be doubly careful, he says he forgot about it, and left them in the road cart all night, and that somebody stole them—that there was a crowd of men after him the night before at John Conoley's. Who composed that crowd, gentlemen of the jury? John Conoley was there at the house, his sons were there; they were here within the call of the court, and if there had been a crowd of men at John Conoley's after him, of course they would have said so; but the crowd dwindles down into an impression of Neill Conoley's which may be either of one track or two tracks, that is one foot or two feet.

Well, he made another false statement. That was on Thursday. Now, mind you, on Friday, the very next day, he gets on at the water tank at Laurinburg, according to the testimony of Thos. L. McNair. D. D. Livington, deputy sheriff of Richmond county, boards the train, sees McDougald on the train, knows there is to be a trial of this matter that day; knows that McDougald has been active in trying to fasten it on innocent men, and says to him "why are you not at the trial?" "Oh, I have business to attend to and I can't go." He told him it was one of the worst murders he had ever heard of. The defendant replied that he had been to John Conoley's a night or two ago and that some body had tried to cut him off from the house. Any evidence of that? Another falsehood. Said Livingston, "I understand that you found the clothes." "Yes," replied the defendant, "they are in the office of my attorney, Mr. John D. Shaw, Jr., and will be at the trial." Now, upon that point Sheriff Smith was put on the stand; says he had a conversation with Mr. Livingston, and Mr. Livingston told him that McDougald said the clothes would be at the trial. I don't care whether he said they would be at the office of his attorney or not: if he said they would be at the trial that day, he said what he knew was false, because he said they had been stolen the night before. Now, gentlemen of the jury, Mr. Livingston is a Richmond county man; nearly all of these witnesses who were introduced are friends and acquaintances. Rev. J. T. Lyon, Methodist minister, of high character, who lived at Laurinburg about four years, and knew McDougald intimately, saw him on the train Friday; got on at Laurel Hill, and further on saw McDougald; walked up and said, "hallo, Dan!"—of course not suspecting any thing—"where are you running away to?" It stuck; it was an arrow sent at random that pierced. Rev. Mr. Lyon did not think that in truth and in fact he was running away; he seemed offended, and Mr. Lyon apologized. Now, what did he say about the murder? Another thing: "I told him," says Mr. Lyon, "that I heard it was a white man disguised as a negro who did the killing;" he said yes,—and I want you to mark this now—that was true; that his aunt and a little boy said that from the best they could tell it was a white man disguised. Anybody else spoken of as having seen him? Nobody but his aunt and a little boy, and they could tell it was a white man disguised as a negro and that was all they could tell. Well, now, that came out in evidence; his aunt and little boy were here, here in his interest and behalf, and were not put on the stand.

And now, gentlemen of the jury, I regret very much the necessity, I regret exceedingly much the necessity, that I am put to. I wish, I truly wish, that it was not necessary for me to say what I must. They try to meet this, gentlemen of the jury, by the declarations of this old lady—and I sympathize with her, I am sorry for her, I am truly sorry for her; I would not say anything against her, gentlemen of the jury. I know how she feels; if she had seen her grandson in the flesh, with no disguise on that night, she could not have believed that he would do it. I hope that she may never believe it. She is near the grave now, and I trust that she may live under the delusion that she is under now. But this much, gentlemen of the jury, which makes it exceedingly suspicious. I shall not say anything against the old woman, God bless her! If she has done anything intentionally wrong, I do not say that she has, but if she has done anything intentionally wrong, I ask, I hope, I pray, that it may be forgiven her. She wants to shield her grandson if she can—perfectly natural. But what do you say of a grandson who, in order to shield himself, would put his poor old grandmother in the state in which he has left her? Gentlemen of the jury, a true man would have been led to the scaffold and hung, would have died forty deaths, before having done that, Many a man has died for the truth, to preserve the truth. Now, gentlemen of the jury, mind you now, he told Mr. Lyon himself that it was Margaret Conoley and the little boy who saw the disguised man, and that it was a white man disguised. Of course if his grandmother had known all she says she knows about it at the time, it being so much more than his aunt and the little boy seem to have known, why, of course, he would have adopted her statement, he would have said what grandmother saw; but grandmother is not mentioned once; "aunt and the little boy said from the best they could see," evidently they could not tell very well in the dark who it was, but from "the best they could see it was a white man disguised as a negro." It was in evidence that Margaret Conoley, the daughter of the old lady, says she "glimpsed the man." They were here, gentlemen of the jury. Gentlemen of the jury, they were not put on the stand, but they took the poor, old, unfortunate, decrepit lady and put her on. Well, I shall not speak of the contradiction, gentlemen, I shall not speak of what she said, or what was said in her presence by Dr. Lewis, the coroner of the county, who was there investigating this matter, trying to get up all the testimony he could. He said in her presence he wanted to get all the testamony he could get, but did not swear the old lady, because she did not profess the day after the murder to know anything about it. She told him, D. B. McLauchlin and Mr. Edward McNeill that she did not know. Take her own statement, and, while she may believe—in the weakness and feebleness of intellect incident to her advanced age—while she may believe every word that she testified, honest, common sense is against it. The old lady said she could see the man; did not know what kind of coat he had on; did not know what kind of a beard he had, or whether he had one or not; yet she, sitting and glimpsing him, could tell that it was not the defendant. Was not expecting the defendant there; would know him in the moonlight in disguise if it was he; could tell it was not he; when, in the bright blaze of lamplight, in his own town, those who were there could not recognize him, and when he knew they could not, when he was told of it.

Now gentlemen of the jury, I must hasten on. Why did he go away? Well, we have his statement about that also; he told Col. E. F. McRae, a man of the highest character, as proven by the witnesses on all sides, a man that perhaps some of you know, he did not tell him that he was afraid of being lynched; not a word of that; that was not his statement made to his father. I don't know what he told his father, but I judge it was an untruth; if it had not been his father would have been put on the stand to corroborate what he was saying, but he told his father, according to the statement made to McRae, that D. E. McBryde said that if he did not mind Millard Moore would fasten this thing on him, and knowing the character of Millard Moore—listen to the lameness and impotency of his excuse—knowing the character of Millard Moore, "rather than get into a law suit with that man, he would leave the country." Did you ever know a man to run away to Oregon to keep from getting into a law suit? Have you ever heard before that a man of high character; a man with his influence at that time, who, with truth and justice on his side, could have crushed Millard Moore into the earth—have you ever heard of his running away to Oregon to keep from having a law suit with anyone? He was perfectly willing to have a law suit with Millard Moore until Jim McBryde and D. E. McBryde told him what they did about himself. He was perfectly willing to dispose of poor Millard Moore out of the way without any law-suit, and if had not been for the hand of Providence interfering, he perhaps, would have had poor Millard swung up. He says his father advised him not to do it—what any sensible man would have told him—not to run away, not to do any such thing. He said he then concluded to go to Rockingham and get a lawyer, and when the train came along, without saying a word to anybody—did not tell his father where he was going; in fact, did not tell anyone—he concluded that he would get aboard. Before the conductor came around he concluded not to get off at Rockingham, but to go on to Charlotte; he concluded again that he would not stop, but, rather than have a law suit with Millard Moore, he would run away; went from Charlotte to St. Louis. You would think he would be safe from poor Millard in St. Louis; but he went from Charlotte to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Washington, Kansas, where he stayed two weeks and got work in a nursery; thence to Portland, and Salem, Oregon, where he sold spectacles for two or three weeks, and then got a job on the railroad, where he resided and was arrested. Was Millard Moore after him all that time? No, gentlemen of the jury, it was the spectre of poor, murdered Simeon Conoley that was after him, and it pursues him now in his waking dreams, and it will pursue him to the last day of his life. Never, nevermore will he shake it from him. He is safe from Millard Moore; he is safe from John Kelley; he is safe, as the sequel has shown, from lynching; but he is not safe from poor, murdered Simeon Conoley.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, the whole purpose of the argument for the defense, the only effect that it can have, I make bold to say, is to confuse your minds. I do not mean any reflection on the counsel for the defendant; they have the right to do so, a legitimate right, but the whole purpose of it is not to prove—after all this damaging testimony—that this man is not guilty, but to confuse your minds a little as we go along. Take the uncontradicted testimony, and it wraps this man so tightly in its folds that he will never succeed in breaking loose from it. Lynch him! Did he run away for that? He said he did not. Nothing was ever heard of that until after he left, and nothing was ever heard of it then, according to the testimony of his witness Hargrove; nothing was heard of it then, except among his friends—that was his own witness's testimony. Friends going to lynch him? Anybody going to lynch him at Laurinbug? Why, of course not. Never heard of it until after he fled. No, gentlemen of the jury, flight itself would not be sufficient to convict this man—not that circumstance in itself, but with all those other things unexplained by him, not explained by anybody—add that to the rest, gentlemen of the jury, put it on top of all the rest, and the pyramid of guilt is complete; the pyramid is complete, and the sands of quibbling may blow and blow, but there it stands, there it stands. Fled because he was guilty. Flight did not save him, though, gentlemen of the jury; flight cannot save, flight cannot ease the pangs of a guilty conscience. He might have gone and gone, and all the time, as the evidence shows, he was saying to himself:

"Me miserable! Which way shall I fly?
Infinite wrath and infinite despair.
Which way I fly is Hell, myself am Hell."

Gentlemen of the jury, virtue is bold, nothing fearful, or, as we have it in Holy Writ: "The wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the righteous are as bold as a lion." In the character that this man sustained up to the time of the commission of the offense, the evidence shows, gentlemen of the jury, that it was another case of Dr. Jekell and Mr. Hyde—that he was one thing to all his acquaintances and friends, but that when the real self came out it was totally different; that to the public gaze he was a high-toned, Christian gentleman; that within his heart he was a scheming, plotting, planning, avaricious murderer. Character, good character, is greatly to be desired, more to be prized than great riches. But of course character ought not to shield and will not shield any guilty man. The higher the eminence, gentlemen of the jury, the easier it will be to fall and the greater the fall. If he had been some debased criminal, raised in the haunts of vice, knowing naught from the cradle but to do evil, and had been guilty of this offense, then it may well have been said that society and Christian people had some hand in it, that they did not attempt to raise him up from the position in which he was born; but born as he was, reared as he was, with all the advantages and opportunities that he had, and then to deceive and then to murder! Why, it ought to make the condemnation greater. He is not the first one, gentlemen of the jury, who ever fell from high position. He is not the last. The first recorded instance, as you all know, was the fall of Satan, an angel of light, from Heaven to the lowest pits of Hell; that was the first recorded instance, and I am sorry to say that he has had many imitators since then. Many have followed in his track. No, gentlemen of the jury, we are told that the spirits damned do not lose all of their virtues, "lest bad men should boast their specious deeds on earth"—just as this man is doing.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, my labors in this [case] are about to conclude. I thank you for the very patient attention that you have given me, and I trust that when you shall have rendered your verdict that it will be—I am sure that it will be—a conscientious one. I am sure, whatever it will be, that you will take this testimony, that you will weigh it well, and that you will render your verdict according to the law and the evidence. If you will do that all is well, and I believe you will do it. I do not know any of you, gentlemen of the jury, but I believe you will do your duty. In what I may have said, and in what I have said, I want to say that I entertain no malice, no ill-will, towards this defendant, none whatever. I simply ask for justice, and if justice carries him out into the sunshine, to liberty, to freedom again, why then let him go. But if, on the other hand, it carries him into the shadow of the gallows, why, with sorrowful mind and with sorrowful feelings, we will go, regretting the necessity for such action, deploring it, and still, gentlemen of the jury, resolved to do our duty at all hazards. This whole evidence, the whole evidence, gentlemen of the jury, shows plainly that, whatever be the result, the defendant has brought it upon himself.

Our readers now have the able argument in full of the talented young leader for the prosecution, and no comment on our part can add to the force with which its perusal will arrest the attention of the reader, or deepen the impression which it made upon the minds of the audience in the court-room.

Hon. J. C. MacRae led the defense. His was the effort of the impressive and practiced speaker, the well-furnished advocate, the able expounder of the law; and, in his discussion of the evidence, and the astuteness with which he laid bare any weak point in the contention of the State, he showed the clearness of intellect which has made Judge MacRae an ornament to the bench of North Carolina.

Following Judge MacRae was Mr. Jno. D. Shaw, Jr., of Laurinburg, also for the defense, and no one of counsel on either side was listened to with more unflagging attention than he. His argument, which was concluded about 10:30 o'clock on Friday morning, was a very powerful plea for his client.

Mr. Walter H. Neal, of Laurinburg, delivered the next argument for the prosecution. Mr. Neal is a deliberate, easy speaker, graceful and fluent, putting his hearer in possession of the matter of his address with remarkable freedom from reiteration; but it is not the deliberation bereft of fire, for more than once Mr. Neal showed himself master of overwhelming invective, armed with the keenness of the trenchant weapon of sarcasm.

The fifth speech in order was that of Capt. W. S. Norment, of Lumberton, and no argument throughout these legal polemics more strongly wrought upon the convictions of the writer than this earnest, solemn appeal in behalf of the prisoner at the bar. One is pleasingly impressed at once with Capt. Norment's absolute integrity of purpose and his thorough belief in the justice of his cause; afterwards you come to note the skill of the old commonwealth's attorney in weighing the testimony, and his care in making up the case.

On Friday afternoon Col. W. F. French, of Lumberton, commenced the fourth argument for the defense, but was unable to conclude by the close of the evening session, and continued to address the jury on Saturday morning. Certainly no counsel on either side made a more exhaustive, careful and searching review of this remarkable case than this gifted pleader, who brought all the resources of his mind to its thorough analysis. Col. French is very animated in his delivery, and, under the impulse of deep feeling, speaks with great rapidity. During his address he paid an eloquent and touching tribute to prominent men of this town and county, who had made their salutary impress on their generation, and passed away.

Hon. Alfred Rowland, of counsel for the prosecution, who followed, is a forensic speaker before bench and bar, with but little of the style and manner of his profession. Simple and unpretentious as he is, he never descends from a quiet dignity that comports well with his handsome presence, though he is very animated and earnest on occasion. He has all the points of his case well in hand, follows closely the thread of his argument, and was vigorous, though not bitter, in the prosecution.

Saturday afternoon's session closed at 5 P. M. with the speech of Mr. Jno. G. Shaw, of Fayetteville. As one of the younger members of the resident bar connected with this *cause celebre*, and with many warm friends in the community much interest was felt in his argument—in the matter and delivery of which he gave no disappointment, making a strong, forcible, well-considered effort before the jury.

As Mr. Jno. G. Shaw, in his address on Saturday, aptly termed him, the commander-in-chief of the forces arrayed on the side of the defense, Col. Jno. D. Shaw, of Rockingham, on Monday morning led off in the last argument in behalf of the defendant. Worn down as he must have been by the great strain of his long-continued labors, and physically feeble, as he confessed himself to be, the intellectual power was there to perform the great task before him; the mental force was there to sway and thril his auditory; the pathos and depth of feeling were there to stir the well of sympathy in the heart, and invoke that mercy which is represented as the handmaiden of justice.

The argument in the McDougald trial closed with the speech of Mr. Frank McNeill, the solicitor; and, in our opinion, it was an effort in his professional career to which he may look back throughout life with unmixed satisfaction, and in which his every friend may feel no little pride. Fearful arraignment as it was—as powerful, as clear-cut and as closely-connected an arraignment as we have ever heard of a man charged with a capital felony at the bar of justice—we congratulate the able solicitor that it was a fair arraignment: a prosecution, not a persecution.

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE.

After the dinner recess his Honor delivered his charge to the jury, and summed up, very carefully and conscientiously recapitulating the whole volume of testimony—an arduous task, to which he devoted the time from 2:40 to 6:00 P. M. We followed the charge of Judge McIver with the closest and most critical attention. It was clear, able, full and explicit—a model of fairness, unimpeachable in its rigorous impartiality.

The case having been given to the jury, court was adjourned, Judge McIver instructing the Sheriff to have him summoned from his room at the Hotel La Fayette if any intimation were given that a verdict had been reached. Subsequently he directed Sheriff Smith to give the jury until 10 P. M. to agree, after which time the prisoner was to be carried back to jail, and the jury permitted to go to rest until next morning—and these instructions were carried out.

THE VERDICT.

On the opening of court on Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock, the jury signified its readiness to render a verdict, and, through its foreman, pronounced the defendant innocent. Thereupon his Honor, with the usual formalities, ordered his discharge from the custody of the court; and, accompanied by his parents and his brother, McDougald left the court-room, a free man. There was but little sensation on the announcement of the verdict; in fact, there were comparatively few persons present at the time—more deliberation on the part of the jury having been expected. The aged father and mother received much fervent congratulation, and there were not wanting those who shook the defendant's hand after his acquittal.

INCIDENTS OF THE TRIAL.

During the argument in the case many of the most prominent women in Fayetteville society had seats in the court-room. We were glad to see them. It was a trial of extraordinary interest, to note the progress of which offered an agreeable variety to the routine of daily domestic life, besides giving information as to the machinery and method of court proceedings entirely new to them.

As Miss Jenkins, the charming young stenographer, passed on to her desk just before the opening of court, she turned with a graceful womanly movement; and,

bending over the bowed form of the agonized mother of the prisoner, placed her shapely arms about her neck, and pressed a kiss upon the withered cheek, wan with grief and stained with sorrow's ceaseless tide. There was something exquisitely beautiful in this act of girlish tenderness. How passing sweet must have been the sympathetic tribute of those fresh young lips to the stricken heart!

Sheriff Smith is a fine officer, and many were the commendations bestowed on him by the strangers at the trial. He managed the large crowds in daily attendance with unvarying kindness, but with the firmness which preserved good order.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY, ...DECEMBER 3, 1891.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

Pension Warrants.

Our courteous and efficient Register of Deeds, Mr. H. L. Hall, now has in hand the pension warrants, which he is ready to distribute, on application, to the ex-Confederate pensioners of Cumberland county.

Off for the Pen.

Sheriff Smith left yesterday for Raleigh in charge of Dennis Parker, Alex. Robinson, Charley Dixon, Jno. Davis and John Brown for the penitentiary, each convicted of larceny at the last term of Cumberland Superior Court, and getting 2 years, with the exception of Dennis Parker, who got off with one year.

Our Illustrations.

Failing to arrive in time for this week's issue, our illustrations of the attorneys employed on both sides of the McDougald-Conoley murder trial will appear in our next. Determined to give the public the benefit of the proceedings in full, inclusive of the speeches on both sides, the Judge's charge to the jury, etc., will be issued in pamphlet form, at once.

Coal-Burners.

Three or four of the engines of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway will be changed into coal-burners—an arrangement rendered necessary to the business of that great and growing corporation, both to effect a saving in time throughout the long run across the State, and to obviate the scarcity of wood that is beginning to make itself felt on the western end of the line.

Explanatory.

Doubtless on account of his inability to make sufficient collection to justify him in declaring another dividend, Gen. W. G. LeDuc, Receiver for the People's National Bank, requests us to correct the impression consequent on a local in the OBSERVER during the month of November that another 20 per cent. dividend would be declared by the bank on or about December 1st. He says as soon as sufficient collections are made a dividend will be declared when depositors and others will be notified by letter.

Since the above was put in type Gen. LeDuc authorizes us to say that he hopes and expects to be able to declare the next dividend before Christmas.

Too Much Married.

We regret exceedingly to read the following, taken from the Greensboro *Record*. The young lady so grossly deceived by Wylde was well known and greatly esteemed here—the daughter of Mr. W. M. Monroe, who for a time carried on the business of butchering in this city, and kept a boarding-house in the old John H. Hall dwelling in the south-western suburbs:

Sheriff Cook, of this place, was instructed yesterday morning by Mr. W. M. Monroe, of the Monroe House in this city, to telegraph to the Sheriff at Kinston, N. C., to hold Mr. Geo. Wylde, of that place, for bigamy, and Mr. Monroe left on the morning train for that place, with the necessary papers for his detention.

The prisoner came from England a few years ago, and for some time was in the employ of Thomas Woodroffe, as a carpenter. He was a member of the Baptist Church, and was an active worker in the Young Men's Christian Association of this place. He appeared to be very fond of the society of ladies, but no one suspected that he was a married man.

About a month after Wylde had moved to Kinston he came to Greensboro, and was married to Miss Lizzie Monroe, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Mr. Wingate, and the couple left at once for Kinston.

Just before the marriage a young lady in this city who had been receiving attention from Wylde wrote to some one in England, inquiring about him, and a few days ago she, as well as the Rev. Mr. Wingate, received letters from the Rev. J. W. Comfort, pastor of the Baptist Church at the place Wylde came from, in England, stating that he had a wife and six children at that place, who were dependent upon him for their living. He also stated that Mrs. Wylde, No. 1, had up to last month received money regularly from her husband, but he wrote the last time that he was sick and not working. The Monroes are respectable people, and this is a blow on them. The scoundrel will be brought back to this place, and will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Wylde escaped from the train after his arrest, and while being conveyed to Greensboro, but he was captured near Durham by a citizen, who found him attempting to free himself of his shackles. On being told that his wife was very ill he virtually confessed his guilt by asking which one.

People and Their Movements.

Miss Annie Stanford, of Sparta, Ga., is in the city, the guest of her friend, Mrs. W. S. Sheetz. She will spend the holidays here.

Dr. W. A. Lash, the President of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, was in the city this week.

Mrs. Thos. H. Pegram, Jr., of Winston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Z. W. Whitehead, on Haymount.

Miss Gertaude Jenkins, of Salem, who spent a few days in Fayetteville this and last week, reporting the speeches in the McDougald trial for the OBSERVER, made many friends during her brief stay here.

☞ Copyright on N. A. McLean's speech and all others made during the trial of D. A. McDougald, for the murder of Simeon Conoley, applied for.

A Visitor's Handsome Tribute.

Col. McIntyre, of Bennettsville, S. C., who is well known as a valued contributor to the columns of the Southern press, has something to say very gracefully, in last week's Bennettsville *Democrat*, of the pleasure afforded him by a recent visit to Fayetteville; and especially is he happy in his description of the ceremonial which united Mr. Bristow and Miss Kennedy in marriage—commencing as follows with the bridal scene in the 1st Baptist Church.

The interior of the imposing building was exquisitely decorated with rare flowers, evergreen, mistletoe, and drapery to correspond. The capacious auditorium, so profusely beautified, was filled with an array of lovely ladies and a galaxy of courteous young men, interspersed with a number of the more advanced in life, making indeed a charming picture, which was enhanced by a delightful expectancy for the groom and bride. On reaching the church the bridal party, after leaving their elegant equipages, were met by the ushers, two of each proceeding up either aisle to the chancel and crossing over; the groom and bride followed, and took position in front of the pastor, who stood before the pulpit. Immediately after they entered the church, to which was imparted the pleasing halo of twilight by the jets of gaslight, the grand pipe organ pealed forth the inspiring strains of the wedding march. After the ceremony hearty congratulations were bestowed upon the young people. Mr. and Mrs. Bristow, with a number of friends, departed on the 2:35 P. M. train for Marlboro, where, at the home of the groom's mother, an elegant reception was tendered in their honor in the evening. There was a large number of participants, but the apartments opened in so many directions, that there was no vulgar rush or crush or jam—in fact, there did not appear to be a crowd anywhere. The table was beautifully set, while light-footed waiters, circulating with noiseless obsequiousness through the rooms, fragrant with flowers and sparkling with silver and crystal, proffered delicacies and dainties on elegant trays. The festivities were prolonged to the "wee sma' hours," and were most heartily enjoyed by the participants, all of whom united in the opinion "that never was more pleasure enjoyed from an evening's entertainment."

Miss Maggie Kennedy, the bride, is well-known and greatly admired in Fayetteville society. She is possessed of every charming attraction that goes to the making of a perfect wife and a happy home—a bride never comported herself with more easy gracefulness, or appeared more captivatingly attired at the marriage altar.

Mr. Bristow, the groom, is a handsome and intelligent gentleman, popular in the society circles where he mingles, and highly honored and esteemed among men of business.

Wedded and Parted.

[Four Oaks Correspondence Smithfield Herald.]

Quite a sensation is on the wing here. Week before last a notice was posted in Four Oaks, that Col. C. C. Busbee, a blind preacher from Texas, would lecture in Four Oaks on Saturday night, Nov. 14th, on Masonry, his travels to the Holy Land, etc.

He arrived at Four Oaks on Friday evening, Nov. 13. He was invited to Mr. J. A. Ford's, there he met Mrs. Hawkins Lee. This was the first time she had ever seen him, but had heard him spoken of. She went with him to the lecture Saturday night. While on their way back to Mr. Ford's he made a proposition to marry her, stating that she had been recommended to him, and that he wanted a companion to travel with him. Mrs. Lee Busbee states that he was so pressing in his proposition to marry her that he succeeded in gaining her confidence, and that he got complete control over her, and she consented to marry him. Sunday morning he pressed her to marry him at once. She positively refused, but he still pressed his claim so earnestly and affectionately that she consented to marry him Sunday night at the church (Nov. 15th). The license was procured. The report got out Sunday morning that Mrs. Hawkins Lee would marry the blind preacher that night at seven o'clock P. M. at the Baptist Church. Quite a crowd assembled to witness the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. J. W. Rose in a very impressive manner. The attendants were Mr. A. D. Ford and Miss Mary Alford, Mr. W. F. Ford and Miss Rill West, Mr. John Waddell and Miss Julia West. The couple looked quite happy. They repaired to Mr. Ford's to spend the night.

Col Busbee says he was Colonel of the 4th Texas Regiment during the war, and after the war he entered the Egyptain army and served twenty years. He became blind about five years before he returned to the United States. He had been in North Carolina about three months. Col Busbee, though blind, seems to be remarkable in some respects. He announced to the congregation on Sunday night that he would preach on the Second Coming of Christ on Monday night. His sermon did not please the congregation.

Now comes the sequel. On Monday after his marriage it was observed that he was drinking rather treely. On Tuesday he was very drunk, but was sober Wednesday morning. He and his bride took the train Wednesday for Kenly. He did not want her to go with him. After they arrived at Kenly Mrs. Lee Busbee says that he got beastly drunk, and behaved ridiculously. He got drunk on Thursday morning, took the train for Wilson, and was so drunk that he had to be put off the train, and was there drunk the last time she heard from him. He made no arrangements whatever to take her with him, and left her in Kenly penniless. She returned to Four Oaks on Thursday evening, where she is now spending her time with friends. Mrs. Lee Busbee deserves the sympathy of all good people, as she acted in good faith. He produced a written certificate that he was an ordained Missionary Baptist preacher in good Standing.

Religious Notes.

Rev. Jno. C. Troy, a native of this place, now a member of the Western North Carolina Methodist Conference, made a visit to his former home last week, and very acceptably filled the pulpit of the Hay Street Methodist Church last Sunday morning and evening, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Dr. W. H. Moore, his sermons being highly spoken of by those who had the pleasure of hearing them.

We share with all our heart in the pleasure which the congregation of Hay Street Methodist Church must feel in securing the pastoral and ministerial services of Rev. Dr. W. H. Moore for another year. We know few men who, in the pulpit, impress and interest us more; we know no man who, in social life, has more of our respect and affectionate esteem.

"At last, I can eat a good square meal without its distressing me!" was the grateful exclamation of one whose appetite had been restored by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, after years of dyspeptic misery. A teaspoonful of this extract before each meal sharpens the appetite.

COMMENDABLE.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the California Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually; but it is not a cure-all, and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

ITS EXCELLENT QUALITIES

commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

A SOUVENIR THIMBLE FREE.

Any lady sending AT ONCE the names and address of ten married lady friends or house-keepers, to whom we can send sample copies of the most charming illustrated ladies' newspaper published to-day, will receive an elegant SOLID SILVER souvenir thimble. The LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY is the handsomest and most entertaining publication of its class, and is becoming universally popular with intelligent ladies in both Canada and the United States. It contains sixteen large pages, same size as *Harper's Bazaar*, most profusely illustrated, and comes each week at only $2.00 a year. If you desire a souvenir thimble send names of those you think would be interested in the LADIES' WEEKLY, and enclose fifteen U. S. 2 cent stamps to cover expense of mailing, etc. FORWARD TO-DAY. Address LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY, Canada Life Building, Toronto, Can. Dec. 3—3t

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well-known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system, and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle, at B. E. Sedberry & Son's Drug Store.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it, and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at B. E. Sedberry & Son's Drug Store.

A BOON TO THE SICK.

Dr. King's Royal Germetuer is endorsed by Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, pastor First Baptist Church, Atlanta, Ga., who says: "It is a great remedy." Rev. Sam P. Jones says: "I wish every poor suffering wife had access to that medicine." Thousands of others attest its virtues. Fifty gallons are drunk in Atlanta daily, where it is performing remarkable cures. It removes the cause of disease and builds up from the first dose. Send stamp for full particulars, certificates of wonderful cures, etc., to King's Royal Germetuer Co., Atlanta, Ga. IT CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS. Price, $1.50 per concentrated bottle, which makes one gallon of medicine as per directions accompanying each bottle. Can be sent by express C. O. D. if your druggist cannot supply you.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For Sale by B. E. Sedberry, & Son, Fayetteville, N. C.

WRIGHT'S CAFE

Will be open Sunday from 8 A. M. till 9 P. M.

If you want a nice, comfortable Truss, at a reasonable price, call at HORNE'S DRUG STORE.

☞ No nausea or griping after using Brookfield's Liver and Kidney Pills. For sale by Fayetteville Druggists.

The Hair- and Tooth-brushes, Combs, Soaps, Perfumes and Flavoring Extracts at HORNE'S DRUG STORE will be appreciated if tried.

Carolina Baking Powder is reliable, wholesome and first-class in all respects. HORNE'S.

OYSTERS

On the half-shell, by the peck, or bushel at WRIGHT'S CAFE.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

N. C. BACON—		FODDER,	85
Hog Round,	10	HIDES—	
Sides,	9	Flint—good,	6
Hams,	15	Flint—damaged,	5
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Dry Salt,	7
Sides,	7¼	Green,	3
Shoulders,	6½	IRON—	
WESTERN BACON—		American,	3
Sides,	9	Swedes,	5@6
Hams,	15	LARD—	
Shoulders,	6¼@8	N. Carolina,	11
BAGGING,	@7	Western,	9
BEEF—		LEATHER—	
On foot,	3	Upper, country	35@40
Dressed,	5@6	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
BEESWAX,	22	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BUTTER—		MOLASSES,	25@40
North Carolina,	20@25	NAILS—	
Northern,	30@40	(12d basis),	2.50
COFFEE—		PORK—	
Java,	30	Fresh,	5@6
Rio,	20@00	Mess,	(None.)
COTTON YARN,	85@95	POTATOES—	
COTTON TIES,	1.40	Sweet—new,	40
CHICKENS,	15@25	Irish—o	1.90
EGGS	18	SALT,	95
FLOUR—		SUGARS—	
N. C. Family,	2.75	Coffee.	5
West. Fam.,	5.00@6.00	Granulated,	6
CORN MEAL—	85	SHEETINGS,	5¼
GRAIN—		SHUCKS,	50
Corn—new.	60	TALLOW,	5
Oats	50@55	WOOL,	18
Rye,	125	SPIRITS—	
Peas,	70	CornWhisky,	.175@2.00
HAY—		Rye Whisky,	1.75@3.00
N. Carolina,	40@60	Ap. Brandy,	1.75@3.00
Northern,	90	Pch Brandy,	1.75@3.00

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market

Corrected by the Fayetteville Cotton Exchange

Good Middling	7¾
Middling	7½
Strict Low Middling	6¾

Turpentine, $2.20 to $2.60 per barrel

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits 29 cents.

Rosin was steady, prices ranging at 1.00.

Wilmington Market.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec. 1.

COTTON.—Cotton steady, with sales on a basis of 7¼ cents for Middling.

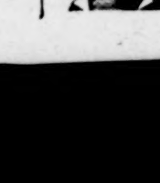
SPIRITS TURPENTIE.—The market steady at 31 cents per gallon.

TAR—Firm $1.70.

ROSIN.—The market quoted firm at $1 20 per bbl. for Strained and $1.25 cents for Good Strained.

TURPENTINE (Crude) Distillers quote the market firm at $1.90 for Virgin, $1.90 for Yellow Dip and 1.00 for Hard.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Opera House!

Two Nights Only!

December 8th and 9th.

Beatrice Gold Opera Company,

In the Opera "Said Pasha."

General Admission..........50 cents.
Reserve Seats..........75 cents.

Tickets on sale at Pemberton's Book and Music House.

Dec. 3, 1891. 1t

For Sale Cheap for Cash.

2 *EXTRA NO. 1 MULES*, well-broke. Apply to W. J. McDONALD, Fayetteville, N. C.

Dec. 3, 1891—1t

Trustee's Sale.

W. J. McDiarmid and A. K. McDiarmid and their respective wives having, on June 2nd, 1890, and on September 12th, 1890, made and executed two deeds of trust to me for the purpose of securing their certain indebtedness to Gossler & Co., which deeds of trust are registered in the Register's office of Harnett county, and a default of over thirty days having been made by them in the payment of said indebtedness, and said default still continuing, and the said Gossler & Co. having applied to me to sell under the said deeds of trust for cash; now, therefore, in pursuance thereof, I will sell at public auction, for cash, on the premises at Spout Springs, Harnett County, N. C., on January 2nd, 1892, at 4 o'clock P. M., the following property, to-wit: A tract of Land at Spout Springs, containing about five and eight-tenth acres, upon which the saw-mill plant, planing-mill plant of W. J. McDiarmid & Bro. are located, together with the Planing-Mill Plant and Saw-Mill and Dry-Kiln, and all Machinery, Buildings, Sheds and Tracks erected or placed upon said land, and all of the right, title and interest of the said W. J. McDiarmid, A. K. McDiarmid and W. J. McDiarmid & Bro. in and to all engines, boilers, planers, dry-kilns, saw-mills, shafting, belting, tools or appliances used in connection with said planing-mill plant and saw-mill plant, and all things used in connection with the dry kilns, or on said land, and all other machinery, tools, appliances and fixtures erected on said land and belonging to said plant, and also all the lumber and "bill" stuff, rough, manufactured, planed or dried, at the said planing-mills.

JOS. G. BROWN, Trustee.

Nov. 26, 1891—ts

Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of a mortgage made to me by A. K. McDiarmid and wife and others, on the 12th day of June, 1884, which mortgage is registered in the Register's office of Harnett County, in Book Q, page 108, and in the Register's office of Cumberland County, in Book B, No. 4, page 71, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by said mortgage, I will sell at public auction, for cash, at Spout Springs, in Harnett County, N. C., on January 2nd, 1892, at 4 o'clock P. M., all the lands and real estate, situated in the counties of Cumberland and Harnett, in the State of North Carolina, on the waters of Lower Little River, Muddy Creek and Jumping Run Creek and their tributaries, known as "The McDiarmid Lands," being in many different tracts, and containing by estimation thirteen thousand acres, more or less. And also all the right, title and interest, whether legal or equitable, which the said A. K. McDiarmid and W. J. McDiarmid have and hold, or are in any way entitled to have, of, in or to any lands situate in the said counties of Cumberland and Harnett, on or near the waters above referred to, except about 35 acres known as "The Manchester Mills Property," and 5¼ acres at Spout Springs, on which the Saw Mill Plant and Planing Machine Plant are situated.

JOHN D. WILLIAMS, Mortgagee.

JAS C. MACRAE, Att'y.

Dec. 3, 1891—ts

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In Superior Court,
CUMBERLAND COUNTY. } December 2nd, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the Fayetteville Water and Supply Company has this day been duly incorporated by and under the laws of North Carolina; that the business proposed is to supply and furnish to municipal and private corporations, firms and individuals water and power for hire and reward, and for this purpose to construct, establish, maintain and operate at or adjacent to Fayetteville, N. C., a system of water works with necessary and appurtenant plant, machinery and appliances for the supply of water and power, and its transmission and distribution to such points of use and supply thereof as they may see proper; that the duration of the corporate existence is sixty years; that the names of the persons who have subscribed to the capital stock of the corporation are as follows, viz: John M. Gardner, T. D. McGlassor and J. D. McNeill; the amount of the capital stock is one hundred thousand dollars, to be divided into one thousand shares of one hundred dollars each. No shareholder shall be individually liable for the debts of the corporation.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of my office, at office in Fayetteville, N. C., December 2nd, 1891.

CHAS. G. CAIN,
Clerk Superior Court,
Cumberland County, N. C.

Dec. 3, 1891.

Notice of Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, made on November 25th, 1891, in re B. R. Huske, Guardian of R. S. Huske, the undersigned will offer for sale at the Market-House in Fayetteville, N. C., on Monday, January 4th, 1892, at 12 o'clock M., the following property, viz:

One-half of the Pearce Lot in Campbellton.

One Lot of about one-fourth acre, lying on Cape River, just above Clarendon Bridge.

An undivided one-third interest in the Huske Lot on Cape Fear River, above Clarendon Bridge, adjoining lot of McClure & Grenameyer.

One Lot of about one-fourth of an acre on Church Lane.

One undivided one-half interest in two Lots of one acre each at Eureka Springs.

One lot of Books and Office Furniture.

B. R. HUSKE,
Guardian of R. S. Huske.

C. W. BROADFOOT, Att'y.

Dec 3, 1891.

TILLINGHAST'S
Crockery Store

is receiving new goods every day in

CHINA, GLASS-WARE, LAMPS, DINNER SETS, TEA SETS, TOILET SETS, AGATE and TINWARE, TABLE CUTLERY, SILVER-PLATED SPOONS and FORKS and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Prices to suit the times.

Oct. 29, 1891. tf

E. A. POE

BRICK AND TILE MANUFACTURER,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

June 25, 1891. tf

Turpentine Land

FOR SALE.

About 2,100 acres on Crain's Creek and near Cypress Church, known as The Shaw Land.

Also about 250 acres on the north side of Little River, near Monroe's Bridge, adjoining Townsend and others.

Also about 50 acres on south side of Little River, near D. J. Monroe's, and about 22 acres adjoining the lands of Rev. D. Fairley and Murchison and others.

N. W. RAY, Att'y for
Heirs of Mrs. Mary Monroe.

Nov. 12, 1891. tf

Commissioner's Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, made at July Term, 1890, in the case of N. W. Ray *vs.* W. T. Fisher, Administrator, and the heirs of H. C. Fisher, dec'd, I will, on Monday, December 7th, 1891, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell by public auction, for cash, that tract of land on the east side of Cape Fear River, above Clarendon Bridge, containing about 190 acres, as referred to in a mortgage by H. C. Fisher to N. W. Ray, registered in Book "P," No. 4, page 26.

W. T. FISHER,
Adm'r and Commissioner.

nov. 5, 1891—ts

EVERY DAY.

Leave your orders for New River, Lynn Haven Bay, Hampton Bar and Norfolk Oysters at

WRIGHT'S CAFE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Call for a Stockholders' Meeting of The People's National Bank, Fayetteville, N. C.

January 1st, 1891, The People's National Bank at Fayetteville, N. C., closed its doors, and the wreck of the institution seemed complete. At a meeting of the stockholders soon after every effort to get reliable information as to the *character* and *value* of the assets remaining, and of the *true causes* which led to the disaster, seemed unavailing, and the stockholders dispersed with the impression that, although a great and criminal wrong had been done them and the public generally, the stockholders had no redress, were powerless to investigate it, and had scarcely the right to *express an opinion* on the subject! They were informed that the whole matter was in the hands of the Government, and that the investigation of the causes which wrecked the Bank, and the punishment of those who had grossly mismanaged the business and squandered the capital, was now the affair of the United States alone! An effort *seemed* to have been made to prosecute a *former* officer of the Bank. The stockholders hoped that at his trial, by cross-examination of all the witnesses, light would be thrown on the whole affair which would *relieve* any who were innocent, and place *the blame exactly where it might belong.* The result was most disappointing! But the painful and disgraceful fact remains that our capital of $125,000 is gone.

Under all the circumstances, and in view of many other things that are most unsatisfactory to the stockholders and depositors, it has been thought best by a great many that a stockholders' meeting should be called to meet in Fayetteville, N. C., on Friday, January 15th, 1892, to take into consideration the advisability of employing counsel to press this matter into a judicial investigation, that we may have the satisfaction, at least, of knowing and punishing the guilty ones who have wrecked our Bank.

You are earnestly requested to be present. If unable to come, send proxy.

E. J. LILLY, Jr., Att'y.
JNO. W. SCOTT.
C. E. PEARCE.
L. SHAW.
GEO. A. OVERBAUGH.
W. S. KINGSBURY.
A. H SLOCOMB.
MRS. T. A. BARKER.
E. A. POE.
H. McNATT.

Nov. 19, 1891. 3t

Sale of a Valuable Water Power, Saw Mill Plant, Machinery and 2,935½ Acres of Valuable Land.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed to me on January 5th, 1891, by H. W. Steinhilper and wife, I will sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, the following lands and property, viz:

55¼ acres of land near Manchester depot on C. F. & Y. V. R. R., on Lower Little River, on which is located the saw-mill and planing mill plant recently operated by said H. W. Steinhilper. On this tract is located one of the largest and best water-powers in North Carolina (198 horse-power) within half mile of the depot; the mill-dam and buildings are in first-class order; and everything is ready for immediate use. The buildings are large and especially adapted to manufacturing lumber, and with the machinery, consisting of saws, shafting, belting, gearing, pulleys, engines, boilers, planers, hangers, edgers, trimmers, tools, &c., go to make up a complete saw-milling outfit. Connected with the plant there is a large dry kiln in good order. On the land there are suitable tenement houses for operatives, and a side-track from C. F. & Y. V. R. R. runs to the mill.

Second tract, adjoining the above tract, lies on the north side of Lower Little River, and contains 66 acres.

Third tract in Cumberland county, near Morrison's Bridge, is known as the Elliot or Joe McArthur land, and contains 320 acres.

Fourth tract, containing 1,387 acres, lies on the south side of Lower Little River, is known as the McLeod land, and joins the lands of Alex. McNeill and others.

The fifth tract is located in Harnett county, adjoins the McDiarmid lands on Buffalo, and contains 1,107 acres.

On the last-mentioned four tracts there is a vast quantity of pine timber suitable for the manufacture of lumber, and logs can be easily floated to the mills on Little River. The present capacity of the mills is about 25,000 feet of lumber per day.

The title to this land and property is perfect. For further description and a history of the titles reference is made to the deed recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cumberland County, N. C., in Book "P," No. 4, page 583, etc., and to Book "D," No. 2, page 225, etc., in Harnett County.

Place of sale: Court-House door of Cumberland County.

Time of sale: Thursday, December 17th, 1891, at 12 o'clock M.

Terms: Cash.

For further information apply to the undersigned.

W. N. WILLIAMS, Trustee,
Fayetteville, N. C.

H McD ROBINSON, Att'y.

Nov. 12, 1891. ts

SOMETHING NEW!

I have just received from the sale of a broken Importing House in New York several cases of

NEW AND STYLISH

Dress Goods,

which are indeed beautiful, and would be cheap at 75 cents, but which I will offer for a few days at the unheard-of price of 50 cents per yard.

Come at once and see them before they are all gone.

FRANK W. THORNTON.

Nov. 12, 1891. tf

A. HOEN & CO.,

LITHOGRAPHERS,

Engravers and Printers,

RICHMOND, VA.,

Execute all orders for

LABELS, SHOWCARDS,
CHECKS, DRAFTS,
LETTERHEADS, CARDS, ETC.,

in neatest and modern style.

Nov. 26, 1891. 3m

FOR SALE.

One Bookwalter Engine and Boiler complete, 6½ horse power; one Circular Saw Frame and Mandrill, and five saws of the following sizes: 32 inch, 23 inch, 21½ inch, 10 inch and 12 inch; Belting, Shafting, etc. Also Portable Grist Mill. Apply to

A. G. BRADY,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Oct. 15. 1891—tf

Notice--Sale of Real Estate.

The two-story frame house and the lot on which it stands, containing seventeen acres more or less, commonly known as THE OLD T. C. FULLER RESIDENCE, being two miles north from the Market-House, and half-way to Tokay, will be offered for sale to the highest bidder at the Market-House, at 12 o'clock M., on Saturday, the 5th day of December. This is a very desirable location for private residence—with ample ground for garden, fruit trees, grapes, &c.; high and healthy.

Terms: One third cash; balance six and twelve months. All rights reserved.

WM. G. LEDUC,
Receiver Peoples' National Bank of Fayetteville.

Nov. 26, 1891 2t

Winburn, the Photographer!

In this portion of the State Winburn is the LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER.

A High Grade of Work at a Reasonable Price.

Callery on Person Street, about fifty yards east of Market Square.

Oct. 15, 1891.—tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

:-:The New Patron:-:

Is The Best Cook Stove for the Money.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE.

November 12, 1891. tf

NOTICE!

Steam Saw Mill for Sale.

I offer for sale the KLARPP STEAM SAW MILL, located on Big Rockfish, just immediately between the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. and the Atlantic Coast Line—not exceeding 400 feet from either road. The plant consists of a 40-horse power engine and boiler, 52 inch saw, log-drag, &c.—a complete saw-mill outfit. Location unsurpassed, both for the purchase of logs and timber; excellent freight facilities, &c., thereby enabling one to use either through line for the shipment of lumber. Capacity 10,000 feet per day. Any one needing such property would do well to examine it. For terms, &c., apply to

A. B. WILLIAMS,
Fayetteville, N. C.

June 11, 1891—tf

FOR SALE.

I offer for sale, at a low prices,

ONE HORSE,
ONE MULE.

Both are suitable for farm work.

H. W. LILLY.

Nov. 26, 1891—2w

Housekeepers Should

Have the satisfaction of using the best grade of goods.

Families desiring fresh, all-right goods will do well to patronize the dealer who is alive to the demands of the trade. We are here, and constantly dispensing Fresh and Palatable Edibles, such as:

Prepared Buckwheat, Magic Flour, Rolled Oats and other Cereals; Best Maple Sap Syrup; Heinz Co.'s Pickles, Preserves, Jellies and Mince Meat; also Atmore's Mince Meat, Plum Pudding, &c., &c., &c.

See a lot of Florida Oranges, and also

OLIVES BY MEASURE.
MANDARINS or KID GLOVE ORANGE.

A. S. HUSKE, Ag't.

Nov. 12, 1891. tf

H. I. McDUFFIE,
General Insurance Agent,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

—REPRESENTING—

The NIAGARA (Fire) of New York, Organized in 1851. Assets over $2,000,000.

The ORIENT (Fire) of Hartford, Conn., Organized in 1866. Assets $2,000,000.

The NEW YORK LIFE, of New York, Organized in 1845. Assets $116,000,000.

—AND OTHER—

Life, Fire, Accident and Live Stock Companies.

Insurance placed anywhere in Cumberland and adjacent counties.

Office—Room No. 10, Thornton Block, Fayetteville, N. C.

nov. 5, 1891. 3m

NOTICE.

PROF. S. ROSS, the GERMAN OCULIST, of Danzig, Germany, has just arrived in Fayetteville with a large line of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, and, with his experience and observation, hazards nothing in saying that he can fit with satisfaction the eyes of all. His stock consists of Brazilian, Australian, California, Alaska and Cape Diamond Pebbles. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. He also wishes to give notice to the public that all parties suffering with corns or warts can have the same removed by calling on him at his office at the residence of Mr. Mike Folb, opposite Masonic Lodge, at any hour during the day. Charges moderate. Examination of the eyes free to all. Old gold spectacles taken in exchange for new ones or repairs. Repairing done promptly.

☞ Twenty-two years experience.

Oct. 22, 1891. tf

PARK HOUSE,

OPPOSITE C. F. & Y. V. DEPOT,

Three minutes walk from A. C. L. Depot.

BEST LOCATION IN THE CITY.

Cuisine and Service Unexcelled. Open Fire-Places. Reasonable Rates.

Special attention to the country trade.

MRS. T. G. HALL,

Jan'y 29, 1891—tf

For Sale or Rent.

A rare opportunity is now offered to any one wishing to purchase a residence or to engage in the boarding or hotel business in the growing town of Maxton. This is a handsome house and lot centrally located containing 9 rooms, besides dining-room and kitchen. For terms and other information address

J. S. McRAE,
Maxton, N. C.

March 5, 1891. tf

WRIGHT'S.

The Cafe on Green Street is now open for the reception of guests—the building repainted and refitted, the table service new and elegant, and polite and trained waiters in attendance At

Wright's Cafe

the best OYSTERS and other viands, in season, will be served in the best style.

At Wright's Cafe

the stranger in town for a few hours, or the business man too hurried to go home, can get LUNCH and HOT COFFEE at all hours.

Oct. 22, 1891. tf

NOTICE.

The undersigned has resumed the practice of law in Fayetteville, N. C. His office is on Hay street, over McDuffie's Drug Store. P. O. [illegible]

He will attend the Courts, State and Federal, where his services may be required.

JAMES C. MACRAE.

Jan'y 1, 1891. tf

THE ART EXHIBITION

—AT—

WILLIAMS'S
BIG RACKET STORE

Was a great success, and met with the highest praise from all.

Our Artist's skill with the brush was wonderful, but our bargains in CARPETS are still more wonderful.

LOOK!

CARPETS!
CARPETS!!

AT COST!

Sacrificed to make room for our coming display of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

These are Standard Goods, and must be Sold.

3-PLY INGRAIN COTTON CARPETS 31c. WORTH 50c.

2-PLY INGRAIN ALL-WOOL CARPETS 57c. WORTH 75c.

3-PLY INGRAIN ALL-WOOL 73½c. WORTH $1.00.

FINE BODY BRUSSELS 57c. WORTH 75c.

RUGS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Special--A Large Reversible Smyrna Rug 9x12 for $26.50; worth $45.00.

Call and see our Bargains and be Convinced.

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

November 19, 1891.

CAROLINA
-Machine Company-

WANT TO BUY

:-:SECOND-HAND ENGINES:-:

WRITE THEM DESCRIPTION OF WHAT YOU HAVE FOR SALE.

Works and Office, Fayetteville, N. C.

Respectfully,

W. H. RUSSEL, Treas'r.

November 26, 1891.

POPULAR TASTE

—HAS SET THE SEAL OF ITS APPROVAL UPON—

-ANTIQUE OAK-

as being in every sense the most elegant and the most beautiful of all modern finishes in medium and fine FURNITURE, and we would ill-deserve the enviable place we hold to-day as the

LEADING FURNITURE HOUSE

of the Cape Fear section, did we fail to cater to the popular taste, and thus conserve our own interest. We have on exhibit in our show-rooms the handsomest and most elegant line of

ANTIQUE CHAMBER SUITES,
ANTIQUE PARLOR SUITES,
ANTIQUE PARLOR AND LIBRARY CABINETS,
ANTIQUE BOOK-CASES,
ANTIQUE PARLOR AND EXTENSION TABLES,
ANTIQUE SIDEBOARDS,

ever shown here. Don't fail to see them.

S. SHEETZ & SONS.

Fayetteville, Oct. 22, 1891.

COTTON IS ON THE JUMP,

—BUT—

Furniture is Marked Down.

Our Entire Elegant Display of all Classes of

FURNITURE

—IS NOW OFFERED AT PRICES WHICH DEFY COMPETITION.—

We will not be undersold at home or abroad. Don't fail to see our immense stock; it will please you and save you money.

ROYALL & BORDEN,

Manufacturers of Mattresses and Chairs, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Furniture,

S. E. CORNER MARKET SQUARE,

Fayetteville, N. C.

Oct. 15, 1891.

McCLURE & GRENAMYER,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS, BEDSTEADS, ETC.

WE ARE NOW READY TO OFFER TO THE TRADE A

FULL LINE

of house-building material, sash, doors, blinds, mouldings, casings, scroll-work, turned-work, flooring, ceiling, wainscoting and rough lumber.

July 30—6m.

☞ Orders promptly filled ☜

D. R. HUFFINES,
Steam Bottling Works,

—AND—

Manufacturer of all kinds of Soft Drinks.

Also Agent for R. Portner, Brewers & Co.'s Celebrated Lager Beer in Kegs, Export or Patent Bottles.

WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY.

June 4, 1891—6m.

NEWTON H. SMITH,
Real Estate Agent,

P. O. Box 58, Fayetteville, N. C.,

Has especial advantages for buying and selling town and country property. Write him for particulars if you want to buy or sell REAL ESTATE.

He is also a

COAL DEALER,

and carries a FULL STOCK AT ALL TIMES of Anthracite and Bituminous Coal, and is *never undersold.*

July 30, 1891—tf

P. P. P.

is recommended by physicians because they see its healthy effects all around them.

A leading physician in New York, and director of one of the large hospitals, says, February 8, 1890, he has made use of the P. P. P. sent him, and was pleased to say P. P. P. proved efficacious in a number of cases, and adds, it is no more than he should have anticipated from the satisfactory combination of such well known drugs.

A prominent railway superintendent of Savannah (name given on application) says he was crippled by a disease in legs and arms, powerless to walk or eat without assistance, having lost the use of his limbs by rheumatism, malaria, dyspepsia, etc. Physicians here sent him to New York and they returned him here, and he was as complete a wreck as one could be and live. A course of P. P. P. has made him a well man.

P. P. P. is known among physicians in the South for its various and wonderful cures as the great blood purifier of the age.

Blood Poison

Primary, Secondary and Tertiary Syphilis, old sores, pimples, blotches, scrofula, bad old and mercurial poison and skin diseases are eradicated by the use of P. P. P. Hosts of certificates are in office to show the cures in these diseases where all other medicines have failed.

Rheumatism

Inflammatory, gout, sciatic and its kindred diseases with their excruciating pains are cured by the wonderful blood-cleansing properties of P. P. P (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium).

Catarrh

Originates in scrofulous taint. P. P. P. purifies the blood, and this prevents catarrh.

For Old Sores, Skin Eruptions, Pimples, Ulcers and Syphilis, use only P. P. P., and get well and enjoy the blessing only to be derived from the use of P. P. P (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium). For sale by

H. R. HORNE and A. J. COOK & CO

For Boils, Pimples
carbuncles,
scrofulous sores,
eczema, and all other
blood diseases,
take
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
It will
relieve and cure
dyspepsia, nervous
debility, and that
tired feeling.
Has Cured Others
will cure you.

May 28, 1891.

Electroponse.
(TRADE MARK)
1425 N. Y. Ave.,
Washington, D. C.

OFFICE OF YORK ENTERPRISE,
YORKVILLE, S. C., Aug. 14, '91.

ATLANTIC ELECTROPOISE—Gentlemen: For the past five years my wife has been a sufferer from dyspepsia. So completely did the disease make a wreck of her former self that life was almost despaired of. Her nervous system was almost entirely destroyed and the slightest noise would throw her into a nervous spasm, which would last for hours. Medical skill failed to bring any relief.

Through the recommendation of an eminent divine we were induced to try the Electropoise. After a persistent use of the instrument, the effect has been wonderful. Her nervous system has been restored to its almost normal condition; her digestion is wonderfully improved; she is rapidly gaining in flesh, and, upon the whole, is making a rapid recovery, which speaks volumes for the wonderful curative powers of the Electropoise, as her case was considered hopeless. If any are skeptical on the subject, let them try the Electropoise, and its wonderful powers will quickly dispel all doubt.

Yours truly, W. M. PROPST.

For information address as above, or
222 KING ST., CHARLESTON, S. C.
Oct. 1, 1891. 1y

To Builders and Others.

Finished Flooring, Beaded or Plain Ceiling, Planed Posts, Rails and Palings any length. All the latest patterns of Mouldings furnished on short notice at lowest prices.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

Estimates given. Orders solicited from abroad
Address WALTER WATSON,
apl 7-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

TOILET CREAM!

THE ABSOLUTE FREEDOM FROM OIL OR STICKINESS MAKES OUR

Toilet Cream

ONE OF THE MOST PLEASANT AND HEALING AGENTS THAT HAS BEEN INTRODUCED FOR

CHAPPED LIPS,
FACE OR HANDS.

Gentlemen will find its use after shaving soothing as well as allaying any irritation.

A trial by you makes it at once a

Household Necessity.

A. J. COOK & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
Fayetteville, N. C.
Oct. 29, 1891.

TURNER'S
BLOOD PURIFYING COMPOUND
(Extract of Roots and Herbs.
Soothes, Tones and Invigorates the Organs of Digestion and Assimilation, makes good Blood and restores the vital functions to health and activity. It is no experiment, but has stood the test of years, and its value is attested by thousands of testimonials. It reaches the Cause, removes the Evil and restores to Health. Price, 50 cents.

TURNER'S
Anti-Bilious Pills!
Are the best Remedy for all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. A trial will prove it. Price, 25 cents.

For sale by H. R. HORNE,
June 18, 1891. Fayetteville, N. C.

Tutt's Pills
ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

Eventide.

"Now I lay me down to sleep"—
Long and hard has been the day;
I have come a weary way
Since life's morning, but at last
Night is falling sweet and fast—
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

"I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep"—
I have tried—alas! in vain—
From the world's dark soil and stain
Free to keep it. Weak and worn,
With my strength all overborne—
"I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep."

"If I should die before I wake"—
Treasures have slipped fast away
From my keeping day by day,
And I shrink from coming die
This thought holds in joy's glad thrill—
"If I should die before I wake."

"I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take"—
From all the sorrow it hath known,
Sin and loss, and tears and moan,
To the dear ones gone before,
To Thy presence evermore—
"I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

"This I ask for Jesus' sake"
Name alone that can prevail
Anchor-hold within the veil!
Every other plea hath flown;
Worth or merit claim I none—
"This I ask for Jesus' sake."
—*Kate V. Hamilton.*

How to Make a Good Fertilizer.

A collection of the bones usually wasted on a farm, as well as the careful saving of bones, will give quite a large amount of valuable fertilizer, an estimate of the quantity being easily made by reference to the meat bill for the year, allowing for a fair proportion of bone. But few farmers save their bones, owing to the difficulty of reducing them. It is easier to make superphosphate of the bones than it is to grind them, unless one has a mill for the purpose, and it is probably cheaper to buy ground bone or superphosphate than to buy bones with a view of reducing them, but there is no reason why the farmer should not utilize all bone that may be in his possession, which work may be done at some time when he is not busy in other directions.

Superphosphate.—The mode of manufacturing superphosphate is to treat the bones with 100 pounds of cheap sulphuric acid. This is done by placing the bones in any vessel that serves the purpose, a frame such as is used for mixing mortar being best. The finer the bones the more easily the work, but the acid will reduce pieces as large as a walnut. As the work is more or less dangerous, from injudicious handling of the acid, most farmers prefer not to attempt the method. By this process the nitrogen of the bones is also combined with the acid, mostly in the shape of sulphate of ammonia. Bones are composed of insoluble phosphate of lime (plaster) and phosphoric acid, which, being liberated from the bones, become free, and therefore in a soluble form for the use of plants.

Bones and Ashes.—An excellent mode of preparing bones, and which avoids danger, though by a slower process, is to place a layer of ashes in a box or barrel, then a layer of bones (which may be coarse), filling the space with ashes, and alternating the layers of bones and ashes until the barrel is full, dampening the mass from time to time while arranging the layers. A small proportion of urine added will be of advantage in hastening decomposition of the bones. The mass should be kept damp (not wet), and in a short time, according to the temperature of the atmosphere, the bones will become soft and of a pasty consistency, a chemical change having occurred; and the fertilizer so prepared will be valuable both for its phosphoric acid and its potash; but the generation of heat in the mass will cause a loss of a portion of the nitrogenous matter of the bones. This simple method will enable the farmer to save the bones that are usually wasted, but to secure a sufficiency for his crops he should also purchase ground bones or superphosphates from other sources.

Farm Notes.

Do not expect any breed to lay equally well in summer and in winter. If you insist on a good supply of eggs from November till February, then select a breed noted for the ability to lay in the winter. Do not expect everything of one breed.

Fruit men say that when fruit is barrelled, and is to be hauled several miles by team before being shipped, the barrels should be laid down on their sides, so that they will not be shaken closer together, and thus be left looser in the barrel than when packed.

When tomato-vines are nipped by the first frost it is said to be of great advantage in ripening the remaining green fruit to cut off all frosted portions of leaves and stalks, as this prevents the depreciated sap from the frozen parts from reaching and depreciating the fruit.

The leaves in the pig-pen help to fatten hogs by keeping them warm and dry, thus preventing loss of food by saving the warmth of the body.

Small sweet potatoes are superior to corn for fattening pigs, as they contain a large proportion of starch and sugar. The proper way to feed them is to first boil them, adding a peck of bran to each bushel of potatoes. The refuse roots and all unsalable portions are equal to the best for fattening purposes.

Sliced pumpkin is a food highly relished by stock, and requires no cooking. Turnips give the best results when cooked, and fed in connection with ground grain. Nothing is equal to roots for inducing a good flow of milk from cows, and at least one mess a day should be allowed.

For celery next year, select a plat of ground, plough or spade it, give it an application of manure, and throw over the plat the soap suds from the family washing. When celery is put on the plat the crop will be an extra one, both in quality and quantity. No special fertilizer is equal to soapsuds as plant-food for celery and asparagus, and it will pay to appropriate the suds to such crops.

Milch Cows in Winter.

The quantity of milk and butter that can be secured during the winter depends largely upon the management and care given the cows. Both milk and butter sell at better prices during the winter, and for this reason, if properly managed, a better profit can be realized. In many localities more profit could be realized by having some of the calves come in the fall rather than all in the spring, as is generally done.

One of the principal items in having a good supply of milk economically is to provide comfortable shelter. With all animals a certain quantity of food is required to maintain animal life and heat, and where no shelter is provided more will be needed to supply heat than with good shelter. The excess over and above what is necessary to maintain life and heat goes into milk.

A good milch cow is rarely a fat one, at least while she is giving milk, and both the quality and quantity are affected by the the kind and quantity of feed as well as the conditions under which it is supplied. The difference in feeding a cow through the winter, whether she is dry or is giving a good flow of milk, is small if she is fed so as too keep in good, thrifty condition, while if she can be managed so as to secure a liberal flow of milk there will be a considerable difference in the profit.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Commendable Comments.

"Here are a few of the pleasantest words that ever blotted paper."—*Shakespeare.*

Experience--Comparison--Opinion.

I have carried $20,000 life insurance in the Northwestern Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, since 1874, and have received the largest dividends from them over all other insurance I carry, and cheerfully recommend them to all persons desiring life insurance.—*W. W. Moore, Manager New Grand Opera House, Des Moines, Iowa.*

I take pleasure in recommending the Northwestern; have carried two policies in the company for several years, and recently took out the third. Have insurance in other old-line companies, but find the dividends in the Northwestern exceed those of any other company.—*N. Barrows Bubb, Sec'y and Treas. Otto Chemical Company, Williamsport, Pa.*

I carry life insurance to the amount of $125,000. I have a policy of $30,000 in the Northwestern, and the yearly dividends have been much larger than those of any other company in which I am insured. I regard the Northwestern as a first-class company in every respect.—*N. D. Coykendall, President Cornell Steamboat Company, Rondout, N. Y.*

Mr. Coykendall is also insured in the Equitable, New York Life and Connecticut Mutual.

Replying to your favor of this date, I will state that about five years ago I took out a $15,000 policy in your Company; also one in another prominent Company for the same amount and same kind of policy. My dividends in your Company have exceeded the other two hundred and fifty per cent.—*Frank E. Block, Proprietor Steam Cracker Factory, Atlanta, Ga.*

While other policies in different companies held by me have failed to yield such returns as were stated to be probable, the dividends on my policy in the Northwestern have been larger than you stated they would be at the time I insured, and I know of no higher praise that can be given any company.—*J. Newton Fiero, of Bernard & Fiero, Attorneys, Kingston, N. Y.*

I am the possessor of five policies in the Northwestern, and my only regret is that they do not represent more insurance. Have compared dividends and "additions to paid up policy" with friends insured in other companies, and am satisfied the Northwestern takes the lead and will continue to lead the van.—*F. L. Van Tassel, Secretary Excelsior Mill Company, Yankton, South Dakota.*

I take pleasure in saying that so far as my experience goes with the seven companies with whom I have placed my life insurance, the Northwestern has, by its larger dividends, furnished my life insurance at less cost than any of the other companies, and thereby earned the right to stand at the head, as I estimate them.—*George A. Russell, President and Treasurer National Papeteric Company, Springfield, Mass.*

I am more and more satisfied each year that it is the strongest company in the country and, of all my policies, I value those in the Northwestern most highly When my dividends are double those of the other companies, it is, perhaps, not to be wondered at. I am confident that whoever is seeking the safest and most profitable life insurance will, on carefully looking over the field, certainly invest in the Northwestern Mutual Life.—*Wm. H. B. Pratt, 94 Sixth Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Some years ago I bought several small insurance policies, leaving it with the companies to give me such a policy as in their judgment was the best they had to offer. After considering these policies I determined that the one furnished by your company was the best of the lot, and in consequence thereof gave them what additional insurance I have taken out since that time. I feel so thoroughly satisfied with the policies written by your company that before taking any insurance with any other company I shall go to the limit in yours.—*C. F. Milburn, President Milburn Wagon Company, Toledo, O.*

I carry $100,000 of Life Insurance, and have given the matter of the relative merits of the different companies thoughtful consideration. It is perhaps a sufficient indication of my opinion in regard to it that one-half of all my life insurance is written in the Northwestern, $50,000 being the limit the company writes on any individual. I consider it the strongest, most profitable and most conservative company in the United States. My dividends are larger than those received from any other company, figuring the dividends on the same basis.—*James L. Houghteling, of Peabody, Houghteling & Co., Real Estate, Chicago, Ill.*

JNO. UNDERWOOD & BRO.,
District Agents,
Fayetteville, N. C.
Oct. 8, 1891. tf

—THE—
Bank : of : Fayetteville,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
Does - a - General - Banking - Business,
RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK,
Collects Notes and Drafts
Payable here and at all Banking Points in North Carolina,
AT REASONABLE CHARGES,
and remits promptly for all collections.
CAPITAL STOCK, - - $300,000.00.
☞ No deposits received on interest.
J. D. WILLIAMS, Pres.,
H. W. LILLY, Vice Pres.,
J. C. HAIGH, JR., Cashier.
Fayetteville, N. C., October 8.

Castoria
For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D.,
1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Every Month
many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try
Bradfield's
Female Regulator
a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR
MENSTRUATION.
Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Sold by all Druggists.

April 16, 1891.

WILCOX, GIBBS & CO'S MANIPULATED
GUANO
—MANUFACTURED BY—
The Wilcox & Gibbs Guano Co.
CHARLESTON, S. C.,
Has been used for more than a Quarter of a Century and has proved the Best Cotton Fertilizer in the World
Nov. 19, 1891. 4m

Sunnyside (Floral) Nursery.

We have the best stock of *HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUS, FUCHSIAS, &c.*, ever brought to North Carolina. Prices—Hyacinths 80 cts, Tulips 40 cts., Crocus 20 cts., Fuchsias 40 cts. per dozen. We have also a fine lot of Tuberoses now in bloom in greenhouse

We can furnish everything in the way of Evergreens, Shrubbery, Roses, Carnations and other plants prepared for winter bloom.

☞ Orders solicited.
Respectfully, JAMES M. LAMB,
Fayetteville, N. C.
nov. 19, 1891—tf

FOR SALE.

A NUMBER ONE FAMILY HORSE gentle and safe. For further particulars apply to D. H. BELL,
Person St., Fayetteville, N. C.
Nov. 12, 1891. tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. tf

G. B. PATTERSON, D. D. S.,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

After 6 years experience offer his professional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country. Office up-stairs over Bank of Fayetteville. N. B. Hayes' Hypnotic used for the painless extraction of teeth.

N. A. SINCLAIR,
Attorney-at-Law.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Attends all the Courts in Robeson County.
Office No. 4, Thornton Block.
June 20, 1889. tf

H. McD. ROBINSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
—AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC,
NO. 6, THORNTON BLOCK,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
☞ Gives special attention to collecting and conveyancing. Deeds, Contracts, Wills, Mortgages, etc., prepared in best style on Remington Type-writer. Proofs taken and privy examinations made for any county in North Carolina and other States, and affidavits prepared for use within or without the State.
Oct 29, 1891.

JOHN G. SHAW,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Practices in the various Courts of the State Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.
Feb'y 14, 1889. 1y

DR. J. H. MARSH
has removed his office and residence to rooms in the Thornton block.
Office in room No 5.
Night bell No. 8.
Calls answered promptly night and day.
Feb'y 5, 1891. tf

DR. J. H. DANIEL,
OF DUNN, HARNETT COUNTY, N. C.,
offers his professional services to those suffering with Cancer and Scrofulous Affections.
All letters of inquiry as to my mode of treatment will be cheerfully answered
Would respectfully ask the attention of the public to the subjoined card from Dr. McKay:
SUMMERVILLE, N. C., Dec. 11th, 1890.
Dr. J. H. Daniel, Dunn, N. C.:
DEAR SIR:—The sore on my face, which was pronounced Epethelial Cancer, is perfectly well, and I do not hesitate to recommend your mode of treatment to any persons suffering with Cancer,
Respectfully,
A. M McKAY, M. D.
March 12, 1891—tf

Auction House.

Having secured large salesrooms on Gillespie street, I would respectfully solicit consignments of Merchandise. Furniture and other goods to be sold at auction. Sales every day or as often as necessary. CHAS. GLOVER, Auctioneer.
June 11, 1891—tf

CLYDE'S
New York and Wilmington Steamship Co.

FROM PIER 29, EAST RIVER, NEW YORK,
Located bet. Chambers and Roosevelt Sts.,
At 3 o'clock P. M.

NEW YORK FOR WILMINGTON

RAWNEE	Wednesday,	Nov 25
BENEFACTOR	Saturday	Nov 28
CROATAN	Wednesday,	Dec 2

WILMINGTON FOR NEW YORK.

BEN FACTOR	Tuesday,	Nov 24
CROATAN	Saturday,	Nov 28
PAWNEE	Tuesday,	Dec 1

WILMINGTON FOR GEORGETOWN.

CROATAN	Tuesday,	Nov 24
BENEFACTOR	Tuesday,	Dec 1

☞ Through Bills Lading and Lowest Through Rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.
For Freight or Passage apply to
H. G. SMALLBONES,
Superintendent,
Wilmington, N. C.
THEO. G. EGER, T. M., Bowling Green, N. Y.
W. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents,
March 24 1889 tf 5 Bowling Green, N. Y

CHAS. GLOVER,
AUCTIONEER
—AND—
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Negotiates the sale and purchase of Stocks, Bonds and other Securities.
Fayetteville, N. C., Feb'y 5, 1891. tf

Fall and Winter Good

—AT—

WALTER WATSON'S.

Fire Dogs, Fire Shovels and Tongs.
Meat Cutters, Sausage Stuffers.

Sporting Goods

—AT—

WALTER WATSON'S.

BREECH-LOADING GUNS. MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS.
Rifles--32 Cal.; Rifles--38 Cal.; Rifles--Remington; Rifles--Winchester.
SHOT, POWDER, CAPS, SHELLS, CARTRIDGES, WADS.
Agent for Terracotta Chimney Flue and Stove Pipe.
LAFLIN AND RAND POWDER. FAIRBANK'S SCALES.
October 22, 1891—tf

PATAPSCO 196 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL Mfg. Co. BALTIMORE.

—THE—
PREMIER FLOUR OF AMERICA.
PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.
ESTABLISHED - - - 1774.
PERFECTION IN FLOUR.
OUR PATENT ROLLER FLOURS
ARE MANUFACTURED FROM THE CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE,
INCLUDING THE HARD VARIETY OF MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA.
Patapsco Superlative Patent,
The Premier Flour of America,
Is Unsurpassed for Bread, Biscuit or Pastry.
The Superior Body and Rich Quality of the Bread will show its Economy to the Consumer.
☞ Ask your grocer for
PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT, ROLANDO CHOICE PATENT
MEDORA, HIGH GRADE WINTER PATENT,
PATAPSCO FAMILY PATENT, ORANGE GROVE EXTRA.
BALDWIN FAMILY, MAPLETON FAMILY.
C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING CO., 214 Commerce Street, Baltimore, Md.
Represented by B. R. TAYLOR, Fayetteville, N. C.
July 23, 1891. tf

INSURANCE
THAT INSURES.

Issued by the Equitable Life Insurance Society of New York—The Largest Company in the World—G. A. Thomson, Agt., Fayetteville, N. C.

"STRAWS THROWN UP SHOW WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS."

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., August 19th, 1891.

Mr. W. J. Roddey, Gen'l Ag't for N. C., of the Equitable Life Insurance Society of the U. S.:

DEAR SIR:—Being frequently asked, when stating that we issue strictly Incontestable Policies, if all the companies do not the same, I always explain wherein they do not, and I'll thank you to give me names of any companies that contested claims in 1890, with amounts and your authority for same.

Very respectfully,
G. A. THOMSON, Ag't of Equitable.

Mr. G. A. Thomson, Agent of the Equitable, Fayetteville, N. C.:

DEAR SIR:—Yours 19th noted. I would state that if you will examine under heading "Death Losses and Other Policy Claims Resisted" in the report of the New York Insurance Department for 1890, you will find :

By the Mutual Life,	$6,755
By the Connecticut Mutual,	38,849
By the Ætna,	30,500
By the Northwestern,	23,775
By the New York Life,	10,000
By the Mutual Benefit,	7,000
By the Equitable,	Nothing

INCONTESTABLE CLAUSE IN EQUITABLE POLICY.

After two years from date of issue the only conditions which shall be binding upon the holder of the policy are that he shall duly pay the premiums and observe the regulations of the society as to age and service in war. In all other respects, if the policy matures after the expiration of said two years, the policy shall be indisputable.

Very respectfully,
Aug 27—tf. W. J. RODDEY, Gen'l Agt.

Cape Fear River Steamers.

SPECIAL EXCURSION RATES.

The Cape Fear River Steamers, commencing June 10th, will issue tickets to Wilmington and return at $2.00. Meals 50 cents each.

Steamer A. P. HURT leaves Monday and Thursday.

Steamer CAPE FEAR leaves Wednesday and Saturday.

For further information apply to
W. S. COOK.
June 10, 1891—tf

NOTICE.

I WISH TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF the people of this section to the fact that my mammoth Gin House will soon be completed, and I will be equipped with the best 60-saw gin made, also feeder and condenser. The house is beautifully located on my farm, one fourth of a mile north of Lee's Cross Roads—almost direct between here and Dunn, a fine cotton market. I will be able to gin your cotton in a few weeks, and you can take it on to town, and I will pay market price for your seed. I very kindly ask the people to give me their first bale, and should they not be satisfied I ask no more. I will gin for the 25th, and give your cotton every care in my power. My house will be well arranged for caring for several bales at once. Satisfaction guaranteed. I am yours very truly,
Aug 27—tf. JOEL G. LAYTON, JR.

CAPE FEAR RIVER STEAMERS!

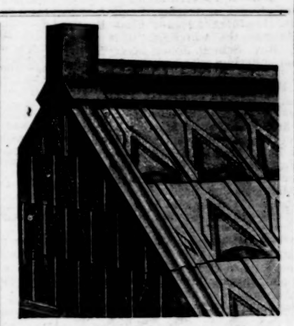
Steamer D. Murchison,
Capt. W. A. Robeson.
Leaves Fayetteville Mondays and Thursdays.
Leaves Wilmington Tuesdays and Fridays.

Steamer A. P. HURT,
Capt. Irvin Robeson.
Leaves Fayetteville Tuesdays and Fridays.
Leaves Wilmington Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Steamer Cape Fear,
Capt. Irvin Robeson.
Leaves Fayetteville Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Leaves Wilmington Mondays and Thursdays.
☞ First Class Passenger and Freight accommodations on each of the three Steamers.
Through Bills of Lading to ALL Points.
Connects at Wilmington with the Clyde Steamship Company.
For Freight Rates and other information, apply to
W. S. COOK.
Fayetteville, N. C.
T. D. LOVE,
Wilmington, N. C. Oct —1y

Fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bone, Toledo, Ohio see our. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $20 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

---



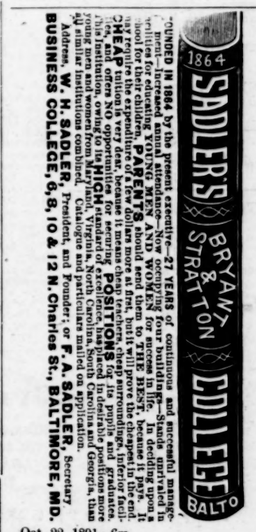
PRACTICAL HINTS TO BUILDERS | FREE.

100 pages, 40 illustrations, 20 short chapters on the kitchen, chimneys, cistern, foundation, brick-work, mortar, cellar, heating, ventilation, the roof and many items of interest to builders.

Over 100,000 copies of this little book have been sold for ten cents each.

We now propose to put it into the hands of those contemplating building, together with our Photograph, which, in colors, shows the various styles of our metal roofing and roofing sundries.

THE NATIONAL SHEET METAL ROOFING CO., 510 to 520 East 20th St., New York City.
Sept. 11, 1890. 1y



FOUNDED IN 1864 by the present executive—27 YEARS of continuous and successful existence. Has educated more Book-keepers, Penmen and Business Men than any school for their children. PARENTS should send them to THE BEST, because it pays. In deciding upon a HOME for your SON, or DAUGHTER, inferior facilities are dearest at any price. Send for Catalogue and circulars. Address, W. H. SADLER, President, and Founder; or F. A. SADLER, Secretary BUSINESS COLLEGE, 6, 8, 10 & 12 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.
Oct. 22, 1891—6m

POMONA HILL
NURSERIES,
POMONA, N. C.
Stock consists of
ALL LEADING FRIUTS
Calculated to suit the Southern and border States.
Send for descriptive Catalogue, No. 1, of
FRIUT TREES, VINES, &c.
and No. 2, Green-House Catalogue of young pot-grown
Roses, Chrysanthemums,
CARANTIONS,
and a general variety of Bedding and Flowing Plants, ready to plant out in April and May.
☞ Catalogue free. Correspondence solicited. Address
J. VAN. LINDLEY,
Pomona, Guilford Co., N. C.
May 30, 1889.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The ÆTNA is one of the strongest companies in the world, having a capital of 4,000,000.

Her dealings are unquestionable.

She has paid out in Chicago alone $3,800,000 in losses.

Place your risks in strong companies.

B. R. HUSKE, Agent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE MUST SELL THEM,
BECAUSE
OUR IMMENSE STOCK
—MUST BE CLEARED FROM OUR SHELVES BEFORE THE YEAR 1892.—
YOU MUST BUY THEM,
BECAUSE SUCH BEGAINS IN FIRST-CLASS
Fall and Winter Clothing
WERE NEVER OFFERED HERE BEFORE.
"Cheap John" Prices for Best Lines of Goods.
FROM NOW ON TILL FURTHER NOTICE, ATTEND
Sacrifice Sales Days at
C. O. D. CLOTHING STORE,
Fayetteville, N. C., Nov. 19, 1891. tf

NEW HOTEL LAFAYETTE.
Fayetteville, North Carolina.
T. A. BARKER, - MANAGER
The Manager of the Fashionable Campollo Island Hotels.

AN ANCIENT AND HISTORICAL SOUTHERN CITY.
IN THE PINEY-WOODS BELT OF CAROLINA.
ELEVATION 175 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL.
NOT TOO HOT, BUT ALWAYS MILD AND HEALTHFUL
An Especially Delightful Climate During the Spring Months.
With the Most Remarkable Health and Longevity Record of any Place in this County

---

YEARS of VARIED and SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE
In the Use of CURATIVE METHODS, that we Alone own and Control, for all Diseases, orders of
MEN Who have weak or undeveloped, or diseased organs, who are suffering from ERRORS OF YOUTH and any EXCESSES, or
MEN Who are NERVOUS and IMPOTENT, the scorn of their fellows and the contempt of friends and companions, leads us to
FREE BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE
guarantee to cure if they can be STORED, our method and appliances will afford a CURE!
all patients, POSSIBLY BE RESTORED, Exclusive Opinions will be given. These, then,
REAL HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.
Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TO-DAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.
2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.
January 15, 1891. 1y

Business Established 1832.

A. A. McKETHAN'S SON,

SUCCESSOR TO A. A. McKETHAN & SONS, MANUFACTURER and DEALER IN

Carriages, Buggies and Harness.

Full and Complete Stock Always on Hand.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

SEE MY STOCK AND GET PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

January 15, 1891—1y

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL,"
—AND—
All things work well to those who purchase their Heavy and Fancy Groceries of
D. A. McMILLAN, Ag't.
Fayetteville, N. C.

Among the popular Wholesale and Retail Heavy and Fancy Grocery Houses of the Cape Fear Section is that of D. A. McMILLAN, of Fayetteville, N. C., which is filled to overflowing with one of the best Selected and Assorted Stocks of Fine Groceries, Hardware and Willow-ware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, etc. Every line is thoroughly complete, and every article he sells is guaranteed to be as represented. Special inducements will be given on the following articles.

Bacon,	Hams,	Shoulders,	Breakfast-Strips,
Lard,	Salt-Fish,	Mountain Butter,	Canned Beef,
Oysters,	Lobsters,	Sardines,	Potted Ham,
Potted Tongue,	Sugar,	Coffee,	Tea,
Cheese	Molasses,	Syrup,	Pepper,
Spice,	Ginger,	Mace,	Tapioca, Gelatine,
Pickles,	Flour,	Meal,	Hominy,
Rice,	Crackers,	Soda,	Starch.
Soap,	Star Lye,	Tobacco,	Cigars,
Snuff,	Lamps,	Lamp Goods,	Brooms,
Table and Pocket Cutlery,		Willow-ware,	Glass-ware,

Fayetteville Iron and Brass-Bound Buckets, &c., &c.

A call is all he asks. Thankful for past favors he respectfully solicits a continuance

Remember the place.
Oct. 16, 1890—tf
D. A. McMILLAN, Ag't.
Person Street, Fayetteville, N. C.